

How to Watch a Movie with Vikings and Dragons

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Summary: After the argument with Stoic and Hiccup, I make them watch the movie! Chaos ensues! I will make a sequel.

1. Sorry, Dad

****Hi, this is my first fanfic. I'm doing something a little different than other people. Oh, and if you see something that you created or said, I give you full credit (I have a horrible imagination). Enjoy!****

****~Starlight3744 (yes I like warriors)****

****(In the Great Hall with Hiccup and Stoic)****

Hiccup shouted, "No, Dad. For once in your life WOULD YOU PLEASE LISTEN TO ME?!"

Stoic throws him back with his arm. He says disappointedly, "You've thrown your lot with them. You're not a Viking. You're not my son."

He shoved the door with a loud BANG-a golden shockwave resonated from the door. Soon all went white.

All the Vikings were in a big room with people on one end, and dragons on the other. Toothless is hidden in the mass.

MY POV

I decided to appear. "Hi."

Everybody stared at me. Snotlout said angrily, "Why aren't you guys attacking?" "Are you sure you should be threatening me? I just transported you all here. You do not know my true power."

I said, "You're going to be watching a moving picture thingy called How to Train Your Dragon."

As I said this, I saw Hiccup go white. "Oh, and there is also a force field. If you want to go across it, you have to mean no harm to the beings on the other side."

Then Stoic saw Hiccup. He bellowed, "Hiccup, you come here at ONCE!"

Hiccup looked at him and looked at the dragons, then grabbed Astrid's hand and went across the border. Stoic attempted to follow only to get a face full of hurt. He started muttering. Hiccup sat with his arm around Astrid. They all turned towards the screen when they saw it moving.

Skim over a dark blue ocean. View turns towards rocky outcropping: Berk.

HICCUP (V.O)

This is Berk. It's twelve days North of Hopeless, and a few degrees south of freezing to death. It's located solidly on the meridian of misery.

A lot of the Vikings thought that was a correct description of their home, but Stoic thought, 'Is it really that bad?'

Pans over a few hills to reveal a village.

HICCUP (V.O)

My village. In a word, sturdy. It's been here for 7 generations, but every single building is new.

No one commented on why.

Drifts closer

HICCUP (V.O)

We have fishing, hunting, and a charming view of the sunsets. The only problems are the pests. You see, most places have mice or mosquitos. We haveâ€|

"Well duh! Dragons" shouted Tuffnut. "SHHHH!" A floating stick hit him on the head.

Sheep eating grass on a hill. Suddenly, one is snatched. The other sheep moves to its now vacated location and starts chewing.

A few Vikings chuckled at this. They all knew the sheep are greedy.

CUT TO: INSIDE OF HICCUP/STOICKS HOUSE â€"CONTINUING

A door is pulled open. Monstrous Nightmare shoots fire as the door is closed, revealing Hiccup.

At this, Toothless brightened up at the sight of Hiccup.

****HICCUP** â€|dragons.**

****_EXT. HOUSE** He opens the door again and jumps out. He dodges Vikings 4 times his size as dragons continue to reave havoc._**

"It does have some uses to be small" Hiccup noted.

****HICCUP (V.O)****

****Most people would leave. Not us. We're Vikings. We have stubbornness issues.****

A few Vikings said, "Oy, what's that supposed to mean?" While a few dragons chuckled.

****_Shouting continues as hiccup weaves through the tangle.**

_**

****HICCUP (V.O)****

****My name's Hiccup. Great name, I know. But it's not the worst. Parents believe a hideous name will frighten off gnomes and trolls. Like our charming Viking demeanor wouldn't do that.****

A few pondered his name while some huffed about their "Viking demeanor"

*******_In an explosion, a Viking gets thrown into the air and, unfortunately, lands on Hiccup._****

****VIKING (FIERCE) Aggggghhhhh.!! (Happily) Mornin'!****

Present shown Viking blushed and muttered, "I was in the middle of a brandy." A few who heard quietly laughed.

****_Hiccup continues to run past the warriors._****

****HOARK** What are you doin' out?**

****BURNTHAIR** Get inside!**

****PHLEGMA** Get back inside!**

All the vikings who were shown winced when they heard their tone. Are they really that mean to Hiccup?

****_Runs past Viking picking his ear._****

Ack just shrugged.

****_Enter STOICK, biggest Viking and by far the biggest beard. He grabs Hiccup and jerks him up by his clothes._****

****STOICK** Hiccup?**

****STOICK (yelling to crowd)** What is he doin' out again?**

****STOICK (to hiccup)** What are you doing out? Get inside!**

Stoic, even though he wanted to strangle Hiccup for sitting with those monsters, saw how horrible he was to Hiccup and vowed that once he got Gothi to fix him, he would set things right.

****HICCUP (V.O) (In admiration) That's Stoick the Vast. Chief of the tribe. They say that when he was a baby, he popped a dragon's head clean off it's shoulders. Do I believe it? Yes I do.****

It actually was true. Stoic said, "It was easy." Turning around, Hiccup pretended to throw up.

****_Another explosion occurs spreading flaming debris everywhere. Vikings scatter as Stoick calmly brushes off a flame._****

****STOICK (to men) What have we got?****

****VIKING Gronkles, Nadders, zipplebacks, oh and Hoark saw a monstrous Nightmare.****

****STOICK Any Night Furies?****

****VIKING None so far.****

****STOICK Good.****

Toothless was satisfied at his fear. Stoic said something about 'horrible monsters brainwashing Hiccup' and was ready for revenge.

****_Huge torches are lifted into the air as Vikings stream past underneath. Dragons are revealed overhead._****

****_Below, Hiccup is seen entering a small open building that has a smokestack._****

****_INT. Blacksmith shop He crosses behind a counter where a big burley man with a blonde moustache is seen with a peg leg and tongs for a hand._****

****GOBBER Ah! Nice of you to join the party. I thought that you had been carried off.****

The teens laughed as Snotlout said, "I wish he had!" Astrid scowled at this.

****_Hiccup grabs an apron and puts it on and starts to clean up the cluttered stall._****

****HICCUP Who, me? Nah, come on! (grunting) I'm waaaay to muscular for their taste. They wouldn't know what to do with all (beat) this.****

****_Hiccup "flexes" his puny arms._****

Ruffnut teased Hiccup by saying, "He couldn't even pick up a sword!" Hiccup smiled, knowing what happens next.

****GOBBER Well, they need toothpicks, don't they?****

'Was this what I should be like?' Stoic thought. The closeness between them was obvious.

****_Hiccup continues to grab damaged weapons._****

****HICCUP (V.O)****

****The meathead with attitude and interchangeable hands is Gobber. I've been his apprentice since I was little. (down) Well, littler.****

"Who are you calling meathead?"

"You"

"Toothpick."

"Meathead!"

"STOP!" Bellowed Starlight. "I want to watch the movie!"

****_EXT. VILLAGE ON STOIC He goes on to battle the dragons. Then a dragon lights the roof of the house on fire._****

****HICCUP (V.O) See? Old village. Lots and lots of new houses.****

Everybody laughed at the dryness of his statement. At least it gave their wives' an excuse to get whatever house they want.

****VIKING Fire!****

****_On teens, carrying buckets of water. Hiccup leans out to see them._****

****HICCUP (V.O)****

****Oh, and that's Fishlegs, Snotlout, The twins Ruffnut and Tuffnut, and (beat, dreamy) Astrid.****

Snotlout exclaimed, "We look so awesome!" While Tuffnut was going on about "Hiccup and Astrid sitting in a treeâ€|."

****_Slow motion on teens as the walk together. They look awesome._****

****HICCUP (V.O) Their job is so much cooler.****

****_He tries to leap out but is caught by Gobber who is holding back his tunic._****

"Why do you always have to pick me up?" Hiccup complained.

"You're as light as a toothpick, toothpick!" Gobber said.

****HICCUP (whining) Ah, come on. Let me out, please. I need to make my mark.****

****GOBBER Oh, you've made plenty of marks. All in the wrong**

places.**

"Yeah, do you remember the time with the flamethro-" "Let's just watch the movie." Hiccup said quickly. He did not want his father to know that it had been him who had torched Fungus, Mildew's sheep. His father already hated him.

HICCUP Please, two minutes. I'll kill a dragon. My life will get infinitely better. I might even get a date.

Astrid squeezed his hand and Hiccup blushed.

GOBBER You can't lift a hammer,

"True"

you can't swing an axe,

"Affirmative"

you can't even throw one of these!

"Completely true!" Finished Hiccup.

As he is talking, a Viking nabs it out of his hand and successfully throws it at a gronkle, capturing it.

HICCUP Okay fine, but this will throw it for me.

He pats a strange contraption and it suddenly activates, throwing the bloa and hitting a Viking in the forehead.

The Viking that got hit shouted, "Hey! That hurt!" Hiccup didn't bother to answer.

HICCUP Mild calibration issue.

GOBBER Hiccup. If you ever want to get out there and fight dragons, you need to stop all (beat)

He gestures at Hiccup.

GOBBER æ|this.

Except for Stoic, everybody present laughed at Gobber's teasing.

HICCUP (annoyed) But you just gestured to all of me.

GOBBER Yes! That's it! Stop being all of you.

HICCUP (mocking) Ohhhhhhhhhh

GOBBER (mocking back) Ohhhhhhh yes.

HICCUP You sir are playing a dangerous game. Keeping this much raw Vikingness contained. (Beat) There will be consequences!

"Oh boy, there were consequences!" Astrid exclaimed.

"Tell me about it. How did I get myself into this mess?" Hiccup said.

Gobber teased, "Even for you, this is an all time high!" Even though he was mad at everybody else, he was ready to forgive Gobber.

****_Hiccup** pointed a finger at Gobber. He gets tossed a sword.******

****GOBBER** (dryly) I'll take my chances. Sword. Sharpen. Now.******

Ruffnut stared. "Of course I can pick up the sword, I've been in the forge since I was 5!" Hiccup said smugly.

****_Hiccup** trudges over to the grinder day dreaming.******

****HICCUP** (V.O)******

****One day I'll get out there. Because killing a dragon is everything around here.****

All the dragons shifted. Maybe this would explain why they were being hunted.

****A Nadder** head I sure to at least get me noticed. Gronkles are tough. Taking down one of those would definitely get me a girlfriend. A zippleback? Exotic, exciting. Two heads, twice the status.******

Huh. Killing a dragon was a way to show "manliness and courage". Though they were a bit confused about Hiccup. Every time dragon killing was mentioned he got a bit green. Plus he smelled like a night fury.

****VIKING** They found the sheep!******

At the mention of sheep, half the dragons licked their chops. Hiccup said, "Don't even think about it." At this Stoic thought, 'Yep. I definitely have to get him fixed. Now he is talking to dragons.'

****STOIC** Concentrate fire over the lower bank.******

****HICCUP** (V.O)******

****And then there's the Monstrous Nightmare. Only the best Vikings go after those. They have this nasty habit of setting themselves on fire.****

Future Hookfang stomped his foot in agreement.

****_Stoic** looks round to see the nightmare emerging.******

****STOIC** I'll take care of this.******

****_He** starts to hit it with his hammer.******

At every hit Hiccup winces. The Vikings that notice think, 'Surely he wouldn't pity them!'

Then there is a loud screaming sound. Everyone looks up, including Hiccup in the stall.

HICCUP (V.O)

**But the ultimate prize is the dragon no one has ever seen. We call it the **

VIKING Night Fury! Get down!

Toothless grinned at this. He was the best!

STOIC Jump!

The tower is hit and starts crumbling as it gets hit by a plasma blast. A dark shape passes by with a whoosh

HICCUP This thing never steals food, never shows itself, andâ€|

Another hit at the tower destroys it completely.

HICCUP (V.O)

â€|**never misses. No one has ever killed a night fury. That is why I'm going to be the first.**

"Yeah, Hiccup will kill a Night Fury as soon as Viking fly! I would be his slave for a day as soon as that happens!" Snotlout exclaimed. Astrid and Hiccup shared a secret smile. I wonder what he would make Snotlout do.

In the forge Gobber untwists his hammer and twists an axe on instead.

GOBBER Man the fort Hiccup. The need me out there. (hesitant) Stay. Put. There. You know what I mean.

"Okay Hiccup. Who wants the yak's milk? Sit. Stay. Good boy!" Gobber said while cracking the room up. Hiccup turned a puppyish look and sat and stayed.

He turns and hollers into the crowd.

Moments later Hiccup is pushing a wheel barrow like thingy through the cluster.

VIKING Hiccup, where are you going?

VIKING Comeback here!

HICCUP I know. Be right back!

ON Stoic. A few Nadders are cornering some sheep. Suddenly Stoic throws a net over them and clamps a Nadders jaws shut.

STOIC Mind yourselves! The devils still have some juice in them.

The Nadders that had been caught winced. Stoic was pretty strong.

****_On Hiccup he reaches a cliff where he quickly pulls and pushes a bunch of thingies and stops, waiting for a target._****

****HICCUP (muttering) Come on, give me something to shoot at, give me something to shoot at.****

****_BOOM! A tower is hit. A whoosh tells Hiccup that its there. He pulls the trigger and watches it without hesitating. Suddenly there's a WHACK and a SCREECH._****

The movie stops for a moment. Then the roar from the cheering crowd fills the room. Everyone felt bad about how they ignored him and now Hiccup is a hero!

****HICCUP (amazed) Oh, I hit it. Yes I hit it! Did anybody see that? ****

****_Behind Hiccup a Nightmare sneaks toward him as he turns around._****

****HICCUP (sarcastically) Except for you.****

A lot of the Vikings wondered how he could be so funny. One person asked and was answered with, "I have had a lot of practice." Then he said darkly, "It's how I brush off the hurtful comments."

****_On Stoic as he holds down the nets. He hears a girl like scream and sees the silhouette of Hiccup on the hill._****

Astrid teased, "Even for you that was girly!"

****STOIC Don't let them escape!****

****_Hiccup runs behind a wooden pillar as it's torched by molten rock. He peers around looking for the dragon as the nightmare creeps around the other side. He opens his mouth to eat him but is barreled away by Stoic. He pulls out his hammer as the dragon coughs up some fire._****

****STOIC You're all out.****

****_He starts to hit the nightmare back and forth with his hammer. It flies away in defeat._****

****HICCUP (V.O)****

****Oh, and there's one more thing you should knowâ€|****

The twins looked amazed. "Hiccup can do more damage in one sitting than we can do in a week!" they exclaimed.

****_The brazier falls, sending the flaming torch rolling down the hill. Vikings jump out of the way and the captured Nadders use the diversion to escape. Livestock are hanging from the dragons claws. The torch keeps rolling, and with every crash Hiccup flinches._****

****HICCUP Sorry, dad.****

****Okay but I hit a Night Fury.****

"Seriously, when have I ever lied?" Hiccup accused. Almost all the crowd looked down ashamed.

****_Stoic grabs Hiccup and starts dragging him._****

****HICCUP** It's not like the last few times dad, I actually really hit it. You guys were busy and I had a very clear shot. It went down just off of Raven Point. Let's get a search party down there before it ca-******

****STOIC** Stop! Just stop. Every time you step outside disaster follows. Can you not see that I have bigger problems here? Winter's almost here and I have an entire village to feed.******

****HICCUP** (quietly) Between you and me, the village could do with less feeding ya know?******

A few wives looked triumphant at this statement. Trying to get a viking to work out is like trying to train a dragon (or so they thought.)

****_A few Vikings look at their stomachs and realize they weren't as agile as before._****

****STOIC** This isn't a joke Hiccup! Why can't you follow the simplest of orders.******

"Well, when you were a lad you got into trouble very week!" Gobber shouted.

****HICCUP** I can't stop myself. I see a dragon and I just have to kill it. Ya know? It's who I am dad.******

"No, it isn't" Hiccup muttered. Nobody but Astrid heard him.

****STOIC** You are many things Hiccup. But a dragon killer is not one of them. (angry-quiet) Get back to the house. (to Gobber) Make sure he gets there.******

****_As they approach the teens Gobber smacks Hiccup on the head. The teens snicker at Hiccup._****

****TUFFNUT** Quite the performance.******

****SNOTLOUT** I've never seen someone mess up that badly. That helped!******

****HICCUP** (exasperated) Thank you, thank you. I was trying soâ€|******

The teens looked ashamed at this.

****_They walk up a hill to a house, Hiccup complaining to Gobber about his father._****

****HICCUP** I really did hit one.******

****GOBBER Sure Hiccup****

****HICCUP** And when he does, its always with this disappointed scowl like someone scimped on the meat in his sandwhich. (taking on a heavy Scottish accent) Excuse me, barmaid, I'm afraid you've brought me the wrong offspring. I ordered an extra-large boy with beefy arms. Extra guts and glory on the side. This here. This is a talking fishbone.**

Did Hiccup really feel that way? He was always the odd man out.

****GOBBER** You're thinkin' about this all wrong. It's not so much what you look like. I t's what's inside that he can't stand.**

Hiccup sarcastically said, "Gobber, that was just the pep talk I needed."

****HICCUP** I just want to be one of you guys.**

****_He turns and opens the front door. And runs straight out the back._****

******Stoic** admitted, 'He was never going to stay inside.'

2. You can only prepare him

****Hi guys!** How do you like it? You won't believe how hard this is. I don't have the movie (even though its my favorite) and I have to go off of memory and YouTube. This is a short chapter.**

****~Starlight****

****_INT.** Great Hall Opens on metal dragon with a sword in it hanging from the ceiling._**

****STOIC** Either we finish them or they'll finish us. It's the only way we'll be rid of them. If we find the nest and destroy it, they'll find another home.**

"Sure, a maniacal ruler is going to let her workers take a nice, long vacation." Hiccup stated. A few of the Vikings thought he had gone loopy.

****_Stoic jabs his knife into a map._****

****STOIC** One more search before the ice sets in.**

****VIKING** But those ships never come back.**

****STOIC** Were Vikings. It's an occupational hazard. Now who's with me?!**

****_Vikings shift uncomfortably. Awkward muttering follows._****

****VIKING** Todays not good for me.**

****VIKING** Gotta do my axe returns.**

****STOIC** Alright. Those that stay will look after Hiccup.**

"Thanks dad. Feeling the love." Hiccup shouted. Stoic said, "How else was I supposed to get a crew out there?"

****_A** roar of support comes from the warriors. They jump up to get ready for the mission._**

****STOIC** That's better.**

****GOBBER** I'll pack my undies.**

****STOIC** No, I need you to stay and train some recruits.**

****GOBBER** Oh, perfect. While I'm gone, Hiccup can cover the stall. Molten steel, razor sharp blades, lots of time to himself. (sarcastic) What could possibly go wrong?**

Everybody went through their disasters with Hiccup. All agreed they would rather let him do dragon training than run the stall.

****STOIC** What am I going to do with him Gobber?**

****GOBBER** Put him in training with the others.**

****STOIC** No. I'm serious.**

****GOBBER** So am I!**

****STOIC** He'd be killed before you let the first dragon out of its cage.**

****GOBBER** Oh you don't know that.**

****STOIC** I do know that actually.**

****GOBBER** No you don't**

****STOIC** No, actually I do!**

****GOBBER** No you don't!**

"You two sound like toddlers!" Astrid yelled/laughed

****STOIC** Listen! You know what he's like. From the time he could crawl he's beenâ€¦ different. He doesn't listen. He has the attention span of a sparrow. I take him fishing and he goes hunting forâ€¦ for trolls!**

Hiccup said in an accent, "Trolls exist! They steal your socks. But only the left ones. What's with that?"

****GOBBER** (excited) Trolls exist! They steal your socks! (confused) But only the left ones. What's with that?**

****STOIC** When I was a boy-**

"Here we go."

****GOBBER** Oh here we go.**

****STOIC** My father told me to bang my head against a rock and I did it. I thought he was crazy, but I didn't question him. And you know what happened?**

"You got a headache."

****GOBBER** (grumbling sarcastic) You got a headache.**

Everybody laughed that Hiccup knew exactly what Gobber was going to say.

****STOIC** That rock split in tow. It taught me what a Viking could do, Gobber. He could crush mountains, level forests, TAME SEAS! Even as a boy, I knew what I was, what I had to become. (beat) Hiccup is not that boy.**

"No, I am not and I never will be!" Hiccup shouted.

****GOBBER** You can't stop him Stoic. You can only prepare him. Look, I know it seems hopeless, but the truth is you won't always be around to protect him. He's going to get out there again, he's probably out there now.**

They continued to watch.

3. I did this

****Hi! I have been waiting to write this chapter forever! It is one of my favorite. To answer some of your questions, I write every day and update around 2-5 days. I don't have the movie and I might double update if the chapters are short. I would like to thank Guest and Guest for reviewing and commenting. Thanks guys!****

****~Starlight3744****

****The** tension grows as everyone wonders if Hiccup is out looking for the night fury.**

****_****Overhead view of a craggy mountain going right, revealing a forest. A rough paper book drawn to resemble a map is filled with clusters of x's. Hiccup crosses out another portion of the drawing, pauses, then out of frustration scribbles all over it with a charcoal stick and slams the book shut.****_****

****"******What did books ever do to you?" Astrid asked. Hiccup just shrugged. "One once hit me on the head and knocked me out for 3 days." He replied.**

****_****Hiccup is walking through the forest muttering to himself.****_****

****HICCUP Uh, the gods hate me. Some people lose their knife or their mug. No, not me. I manage to lose an ENTIRE DRAGON!****

*****Not a word Gobber. I remember the time that you yelled at everyone in the village when you thought someone stole your axe when it was RIGHT ON YOUR HAND!" Hiccup mocked. Gobber looked away and muttered, "... toothpick saysâ€| hangâ€| idiot."**

He swats a branch in anger and yelps as the stick hits him in the face.****

Â¼ of the room laughed, including the dragons. Only Hiccup could take an innocent tree and manage to hurt himself.

He rubs his cheek, but stops as he notices a great split in the tree, and a mysterious trench in the ground. He follows it to a slight cliff and looks around, but jumps when he sees a black shape and hides.****

Stoic gasps. Now Hiccup is in real trouble.

****HICCUP Oh, this fixes everything. Yes! (boastful) I have brought down this mighty beast! Woah!****

He places his foot in triumph on it when he gets thrown off and stumbles backward into a boulder. He approaches it cautiously, taking out a puny knife.****

****HICCUP (nervously, then louder) I'm gonna kill you dragon. I'mâ€| going to cut out your heart and take it to my father. I'm a Viking. I am a VIKING!****

*****No I am not and I never will be." Hiccup said. Then he looked surprised and covered his mouth. A few Vikings had heard.**

He raises his knife and prepares to kill. But he peeks down at it as it moans. Something is passed. He raises his knife again, but lowers it a few moments later in defeat.****

****HICCUP (sad) I did this.****

On the dragon's closed eye as it suddenly snaps open at a cutting sound. Hiccup is hastily cutting the ropes binding it. It's feet go slack as the rope loosens. After the third cut, it leaps up, pinning Hiccup to a rock. One green eye stares at Hiccup. A warm breath ruffles his hair. ****

Everyone holds their breath, waiting to see what happens.

The Night Fury leaps up andâ€| roars in his face. It quickly bounds away and takes flight. Hiccup, too scared to notice that it seems disoriented, slowly turns around, drops his knife, and faints with a sigh.****

*****HICCUP! YOU IDIOT! YOU COULD HAVE KILLED IT THEN AND THERE! YOU (insults of your choice). WHY ARE YOU EVEN IN THIS VILLAGE? YOU ARE A DISGRACE TO EVERY VIKING HERE!" Stoic ranted. Astrid saw the hurt in Hiccups eyes and knew he was trying to stay strong.**

**It was then that Toothless had had enough. He leaped out of the fray, charging Hiccup. Half of the Vikings gasped, thinking that he

was done for. To their surprise, he shot at the force-field and walked over to Hiccup. About five feet from the divide, he stopped and sat down, proudly flashing his saddle and tail. A gentle murmur rose from the crowd.**

*****Hiccup gently said, "Thanks bud. But you know I had it." Toothless snorted.**

4. I'll be here Maybe

Hello again! I'm sorry about that last chapter, I was writing on google docs and had some trouble with paste. I'm going to update A LOT and keep you happy. Since it should take me about a month to finish this (it might be less if you keep encouraging me), there is enough time to see How To Train Your Dragon 2 and start that. If you have any ideas I would greatly appreciate them.

Starlight3744

"Do you see the saddle?"

"What's the brown thing on its tail? It looks like leather."

Muttering filled the hall as Vikings and dragons alike wondered about the boy and the Night Fury. Neither of them were normal, that was for sure. Stoic looked like a Smoke breath dragon, fire about to burst out of his ears. Gothi knew how to fix people by removing their memories. Yes, that was the plan. Hiccup was growing tense, so finally Toothless stuck his wing out, blocking him from view.

HICCUP'S HOUSE Hiccup comes in the door, and closes in silently. Then he spots his father stoking the fire and tries to sneak past. But being Hiccup means that he's noticed.

"Of course you get caught." Said Gobber. "For a light person, you make a lot of noise."

STOIC Hiccup.

HICCUP (guilty) Dad. Uh...

STOIC I need to speak with you too son.

**STOIC/HICCUP I don't decided want think it's time you learn to to fight dragons. What? What?*

The hall exploded with laughter. Trust both Hiccup and Stoic to change their minds at the same time!

STOIC You go first.

HICCUP No, you go first.

STOIC Alright. You get your wish. Dragon Training. You start in the morning.

****HICCUP** (panicking) Oh, man, I should have gone first. Cause I was thinking, you know we have a surplus of dragon fighting Vikings, but do we have enough (beat) bread making Vikings? Or small home-******

"Really Hiccup? Home repair? Bread making? You're hopeless!" Astrid said. Hiccup replied, " I was panicking! He scared the wits out of me!"

****STOIC** "You'll need this."******

****_Stoic** gives Hiccup a huge axe. Hiccup pushes away._******

****HICCUP** I don't want to fight dragons.******

****STOIC** Come on. Yes you do!******

****HICCUP** Rephrase. I can't kill dragons.******

****STOIC** But you will kill dragons.******

****HICCUP** No, I'm really extra sure I won't.******

****STOIC** It's time Hiccup.******

****HICCUP** Can you not hear me?******

****STOIC** This is serious son. When you carry this axe, you carry all of us with you. Which means you walk like us. Talk like us. Think like us. No more ofâ€|******

****_Gesturing** vaguely at Hiccup, he continues,_******

****STOIC** â€|this.******

****HICCUP** But you just gestured to all of me.******

****STOIC** Deal?******

****HICCUP** (desperate) This conversation is feeling very one-sided.******

"I might as well not talk at all. You don't even care what I think. It's 'the chiefs son should do this, it's required for him to do that'! Oh, let's ask him if he agrees, then no matter what he says, we'll choose anyway!" At the end Hiccup was yelling. It brought light to every Vikings' eyes except (you guessed it) Stoic.

****STOIC** (harsher) Deal?******

****HICCUP** (sad) Deal.******

****STOIC** Good. Train hard. I'll be back. (beat) probably.******

****HICCUP** And I'll be here. (beat) Maybe.******

After that scene was over and everyone discussed Hiccup's personal life, previously hidden. They always thought that Hiccup was the problem. The chief is theâ€| chief. They always took his word over Hiccup's.

5. Go for the Kill

****YAY!** You guor it. If you have any suggestions, please tell me! I need all the hys are awesome! Thanks for the support! It has been somewhat hard with school and everything, but I find time felp I can get. Guess what! Today is my birthday!**

****Starlight****

****GOBBER** Welcome to dragon training.**

It is a harsh looking area, with a stone floor, chain 'ceiling', and burn marks everywhere.****

The teens look around in awe. This is the place where the strong would be separated from the weak. ****

****ASTRID** There's no turning back.**

Hiccup wished that wasn't so. But it was true. Once you went in, you came out a changed person.

****TUFFNUT** Yeah, I hope I get some serious burns.**

****RUFFNUT** I'm hoping for some mauling, like on my shoulder and lower back.**

****ASTRID** It's only fun if you get a scar out of it.**

The panning view turns towards a tired/downbeat Hiccup, pretending to be excited.****

****HICCUP** (sarcastic) Yeah, no kidding, right? Pain. LOVE it.**

"YAY! Pain! Let's go hurt ourselves by being idiots!" Hiccup exclaimed. Many Vikings were shocked. They NEVER saw this side of Hiccup.

Groans sound from all the teens.****

****TUFFNUT** Oh great. Who let him in?**

****GOBBER** (interrupting) Let's get started. The recruit who does the best will win the honor of killing his first dragon in front of the entire village.**

'Honor? What honor?' Astrid and Hiccup thought. Sensing some discomfort, Toothless nuzzled Hiccup, trying to cheer him up. It did the trick.

****SNOTLOUT** (joking) Hiccup already killed a night fury, so, does that disqualify him?**

Everybody laughs. Hiccup is useless!****

Everybody looked down at this. Why didn't they ever listen to Hiccup? However, Stoic was thinking along some differents lines. ' Why did he ever let Hiccup go into dragon training?' It was to him an idiotic

idea.

****TUFFNUT Can I go to the class with the cool vikings?****

****GOBBER (quietly to hiccup) You're small and weak. That will make you less of a target. They'll think you're sick or insane and go after the more viking like teens instead.****

"Thanks Gobber. I feel so much better that I look sick and insane."

"You don't look it. You are insane!"

****GOBBER Behind these doors are just a few of the many species of dragons you will learn to fight.****

All the teens groaned. They knew what was coming.

****GOBBER The Deadly Nadder****

****FISHLEGS Speed 8. Armor 16.****

****GOBBER The Hideous Zippleback.****

****FISHLEGS (increasing intensity) Plus 11 stealth. Times 2****

****GOBBER The monstrous nightmare.****

****FISHLEGS Firepower 15****

****GOBBER The terrible terror.****

****FISHLEGS (shouting) VENOM 12!****

For once, Tuffnut actually said something smart. "NEVER underestimate a Terrible Terror!"

Many Vikings nodded. They (unfortunately) met them.

****GOBBER WILL YOU STOP THAT! And the gronkle.****

****FISHLEGS (whisper) Jaw strength 8****

Gobber places his hand on the lever, grinning.****

****SNOTLOUT (panicking) Woah woah woah! Aren't you going to teach us first?****

Hiccup synchronized with the on screen Gobber. "I believe in learning on the job."

****GOBBER (still smiling) I believe in learning on the job.****

"After 8 years in the forge, I know that its better to learn on the job when in blacksmithing. Not in dragon training."

He pulls the lever down, releasing the dragon. It barrelled out and scooped up some rocks to swallow.****

****GOBBER** Today is about survival. Quick, what's the first thing you're going to need?******

****HICCUP** A doctor?******

Astrid said, " No, you need that every morning"

****FISHLEGS** Plus five speed?******

"Ok, ok, that may have not been the smartest answer." Fishlegs sighed.

****ASTRID** (confidently) A shield.******

****GOBBER** Your most important piece of equipment is a shield. If you have a choice between a sword and a shield, take the shield.******

Hiccup** struggles to pick his up but Gobber picks it up for him and pushes it into Hiccup. Meanwhile, Ruffnut and Tuffnut look at the different shields. 1 has a skull on it.******

****TUFFNUT** Get your hands off my shield!******

****RUFFNUT** There are like a million shields!******

****TUFFNUT** Take that one. It has a flower on it. Girls like flowers.******

Ruffnut** grabs it and bashes Tuffnut with it.******

****RUFFNUT** Oops, now this one has blood on it.******

The twins parents shook their heads. Why can't they get along.

Distracted** by the fighting, they fail to notice a huge dragon coming at them. A blast knocks the shield out of their hands.******

****GOBBER** Ruff, Tuff, you're out!******

****GOBBER** Those shields are good for another thing. Noise. Make lots of it to throw off a dragons aim.******

The teens** bang their various weapons against the shields. The gronkle shakes its head, dazed and seeing double.******

Know everybody knew what it looked like to a dragon.

****GOBBER** All dragons have a limited amount of shots. How many does a gronkle have?******

****SNOTLOUT** (guessing) Five?******

****FISHLEGS** No, six!******

****GOBBER** Right, six! That's one for each of you!******

****FISHLEGS** I really don't think my parents would- AAAAHHHHH!******

In truth, Fishlegs' parents approved of this. It used to be much harsher than now. If you didn't get out of the way, you were dead.

**A blob of melted rock yanks the shield out of his hand and he runs away screaming like a little girl.**

GOBBER Fishlegs, out.

**Snotlout approaches Astrid trying to flirt with her.**

SNOTLOUT So I'm moving into my parents basement. You should come by sometime to work out. You look like you work out.

Astrid sighed. When will Snotbrain stop hitting on her? She obviously liked Hiccup now.

**Astrid suddenly jumps away and Snotlout has his strike three and is out.**

GOBBER Snotlout, you're done.

HICCUP So I guess it's just me and you, huh?

ASTRID No, just you.

"Before you say anything, I meant you're getting out first." Astrid jumped in. Hiccup said nothing.

**She rolls away and leaves Hiccup behind. His shield is blasted away by a well placed shot and runs after it. The gronkle follows.**

GOBBER One shot left! HICCUP!

**After many failed attempts, Hiccup crouches down, trying to hide. The gronkle opens it's mouth, and it starts to glow. At the last second, a hook grabs it's mouth and jeks it upward, barely missing Hiccup. Gobber swings it around.**

Everybody lets out the breath they didn't realise they were holding.

GOBBER And that's six. Go to bed you overgrown sausage.

The shown gronkle huffed, but it was an accurate description

GOBBER Remember. A dragon will alwaysâ€¦| **_Always**_ **go for the kill.**

It was silent as everybody waited for the next scene.

6. Well, this was stupid

****Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know, it takes FOREVER to upload a new chapter. I feel like Flint Lockwood from Cloudy with a Chance of

Meatballs when he's typing on his computer. Anyway, I want to thank everybody for wishing me a happy birthday! I have a twin and we always share a birthday. Well, I hope you like this (I'm trying to add more dialogue).****

****Starlight3744****

Scene opens on the place where Hiccup let the Nightfury go. Time has passed- grass has grown back. Hiccup holds a bola in his hand, bouncing it up and down.****

Involuntarily, both Gobber and Stoic pale at the thought of Hiccup finding the Nightfury. 'It is amazing that Hiccup is still alive. He's the most accident prone person in the world! Especially when he almost killed Fungus. Oh was Mildew mad!' Gobber thought. Although Stoic was thinking more along the lines of 'Yep. He's crazy.'

****HICCUP (quietly) So why didn't you?****

A lot of the vikings were wondering the same thing. Where was the blood-thirsty killing machine that leaves no mercy?

He follows the faint trench to a crevasse . He climbs through it, looking around.****

****HICCUP (down) Well this was stupid.****

*****No, you're stupid!" Snotlout said loudly. Half of the dragons glared at the said teen. Snotlout looked like he had to give Fungus a bath.**

He looks down and spots a black scale the size of a guitar pick .He bends down and picks it up, tapping it.****

All of a sudden, a shadow leaps up, and the distinct shape of a Nightfury comes into view. It scrambles, trying to find a hold on the rock, but loses balance and not-so-gracefully lands on the ground. Again and again, he tries to climb the wall.****

*****Bud, you gave me a heart attack!" Hiccup complained. Toothless crooned.**

Hiccup, suddenly remembering that he can draw, quickly pats his fur vest and grabs his drawing book. He flips to an open page and waits for it to stop moving. As soon as it pauses, he quickly sketches out the general shape. He stares, puzzled.****

*****Wait, useless can draw?" Tuffnut exclaimed.**

*****Yeah, since I'm not welcome in most of the village, I pass the time by drawing." Most of the village shifted uncomfortably at this statement.**

****HICCUP Why don't you justâ€¦ fly away?****

_Toothless, exhausted by his failed flight attempts, looks over the lake. A fish jumping catches his attention. He gazes into the clear water, then jabs at the fish. He (again)

fails.**_**

Hiccup is mesmerized. He puts down his charcoal pencil, but to Hiccups obvious lack of luck, it falls off the rocks with a soft tink. Toothless looks up to the wimpy Viking. They stare at each other with interest- green against green.****

*****Everybody sits, waiting for the next scene.**

7. Pray it does not find you

**Hello fellow HTTYD lovers! I hope that I have been doing a good job. I'm going to update a LOT this weekend because I have nothing better to do. (family visiting. Mostly grownups.)
Huff.**

Jesusfreak- Being a twin is fun. My brother (I'm a girl) is pretty cool. We're definitely closer than other siblings. Bad part- He knows what irks me. Good- I know how to annoy him. Bad- No "Why does she get a phone?" "Because she's older" Good- We get equal amounts of ice cream. Being a twin is awesome. I don't have any other siblings.

Kookiecraft- I don't think I can do the TV series, but I will DEFINITELY do the next movie. And thank you! (P.S. When I become a professional writer and write an awesome series, you get free books! Look for the name Vikki Archer written by Avalon Skyler.)

~Starlight3743

In Great Hall. Night. Thunder is heard outside.

GOBBER Alright. Where did Astrid go wrong in the ring today?

ASTRID I mistimed my summersault dive. It was sloppy. It threw off my reverse tumble.

"You know nobody actually cared, right?" Tuffnut asked. He got punched.

"I thought you couldn't cross the barrier unless you meant no harm to the other side?"

I said, "Her and Hiccup are an exception along with Toothless."

RUFFNUT Yeah. We noticed.

SNOTLOUT (trying to appeal to Astrid's almost non-existent better nature) No. No. You were great! That was soâ€¦| Astrid.

GOBBER No, she's right. You have to be tough on yourselves.

Astrid thought 'Well, I guess I can loosen up a LITTLE. And I have been more lax.'

The teens finally notice a soggy Hiccup that looks as damp as his mood.

GOBBER Where did Hiccup go wrong?

"Really Gobber?" whined Hiccup.

"Well, someone needs to be honest with you. Unlike you and the fla-."

"Don't say a word!" Hiccup yelled.

Hiccup tries to sit down, but all the spots suddenly close and the recruits shun him.

RUFFNUT He showed up.

TUFFNUT He didn't get eaten.

ASTRID He's never where he should be.

GOBBER Thank you, Astrid.

"Okay Gobber. You along with Chiron need lessons on pep talks. You're worse than him!" I exclaimed. (A/n comment me if you know what I'm talking about.)

GOBBER You need to live and breathe this stuff. The Dragon Manual. Everything we know about every dragon we know of.

"I know more than you." Hiccup said smugly.

GOBBER (pausing to listen) No attacks tonight. Study up.

_He leaves. Hiccup sits alone, despite the obvious lack of butts on the bench. _(A/n I have always wanted to say that!)

TUFFNUT Wait. You mean read?

RUFFNUT While we're still alive?

'Can you read when you're dead?" Asked Astrid.

Everybody pondered the question until Snotlout was heard on screen.

SNOTLOUT Why read words when you can just kill the stuff the words tell you about?

FISHLEGS (excited) Oh! I've read it like seven times!

I high fived Fishlegs. "OOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHH! Take that people who say rereading is stupid!" All the Vikings shifted an inch away from me.

There's this water dragon that sprays boiling water at your face. And there's another one that buries itself for like a week!

**TUFFNUT Yeah, there's a chance that I was going to read

that.**

RUFFNUT But nowâ€|

Everybody knew they would never read it.

FISHLEGS (still rambling) And another one that has spines that look like treesâ€|

HICCUP Soâ€| I guess we'll share i-

ASTRID Read it.

(A/n AAAHHHHHH the commercial for HTTYD2 is on. Pause for 15 seconds. Hiccup is hot. Adding Hiccup to the list of fictional people I wish I could date.)

HICCUP (trying to keep the situation light) All mine then. Wow. I'll see you-

BOOM. The door shuts.

HICCUP Tomorrow.

_Later with all the lights out. Hiccup places a few candles near the book. _(A/n Why would they put a VALUABLE OLD VERY FLAMMABLE book next to some candles and the most accident prone Viking in history?)

HICCUP Strike class. Fear class. Mystery class. Thunderdrum. This reclusive dragon inhabits sea caves and dark tide pools. When startled, the Thunderdrum produces a concussive sound that can kill a man at close range. Extremely dangerous. Kill on sight.

HICCUP Timberjack. This gigantic creature has razor sharp wings that can cut through full grown trees. Extremely dangerous. Kill on sight.

Hiccup flips the pages faster and faster. In the eerie flickering light of the candles, the dragons seem to move and shift.

Everybody stares at the creepy dragons on the screen. I said what everybody is thinking.

"Creepy."

HICCUP Scauldron. Sprays scalding water at its victim. Extremely dangerous. Kill on sight.

A sudden clap of thunder makes Hiccup jump up.

HICCUP Changewing. Even newly hatched dragons can spray acid. Extremely dangerous, kill on sight.

He turns the pages faster and faster.

**HICCUP Gronkle. Zippleback. The Skrill. Boneknapper. Whispering death. Burns its victims. Buries its victims. Chokes its victims. Turns its victims inside out. Extremely dangerous. Extremely

dangerous. Kill on sight. Kill on sight. Kill on sight.**

The dragons look at each other. Really? Did every single one of them have to be killed on sight?

He flips the pages with one hand until he comes across a blank page. View goes to top, then bottom.

HICCUP Night Fury. Speed unknown. Size unknown. The unholy offspring of lightning and death itself. Never engage this dragon. Your only chance is to hide, and pray it does not find you.

"No. You have to find it." Hiccup stated. Everybody except Astrid looked confused at this.

He grabs his sketchbook and easily finds the page that he's looking for because of the pencil. He tosses the drawing onto the book. Close on image of Toothless.

While all of this was going on, Stoic, the first evil mastermind Viking, was going over how he could kill a Night Fury.

If any of you wonder how I write this, I first write the script, then add dialogue. It's easier for me.

8. Figure out which side you're on

Hey guys! Thank you so much for responding. I getting a lot of tips and constructive criticism. If you guys think I should have something or want to see something in the story tell me! Ideas are always welcome.

Oh, and sorry about the guitar thingy. I meant to say guitar PICK. I fixed it.

Yes, I was referencing from Percy Jackson and the Olympians. Love it! (sing song voice)

As for my list of fantasy boyfriends, you have to guess. I will give one clue to each.

1- His favorite season is winter, and he doesn't like shoes. Good luck!

And June Odyssey, you're comment was so good, I HAVE to post it.

***CHIRON! The other horrible pep-talker we all love. Although, between Gobber's "what's inside he can't stand" pep talk and Chiron's "you're not normal" pep talk, I honestly don't know who's worse. They seem equally ungifted in that area. You'd think Chiron would have a little experience in that area after thousands of yearsâ€¦!" **

And I quote. I totally agree. You are awesome!

~Starlight3744

_**On a viking boat, rocking gently up and down. A map, the same one

from the Great Hall, is spread out with the distinctive rip from Stoic's knife.**_

STOIC I can almost smell them. They're close.

"Well of COURSE you can smell the Red Death. That thing hasn't taken a bath for years!" Hiccup laughed. Nobody knew what he was talking about, so they ignored him. As usual.

Stoic just thought he was crazy. After all, he was friends with that devil.

**A wall of fog looms before the puny viking ships. Nothing can be seen past the curtain- only the bravest of vikings would go there.**

STOIC Hard to port! We head for hell hiems gate.

**Echos of the command can be heard, and the ships disappear into the unknown. Suddenly, shadows are outlined as a dragon like figure flaps above them.**

Everyone shuddered. Even though they may be the meanest, roughest people out there, it doesn't make you immortal.

**In the training grounds, the arena is set up. Tall wooden walls are put up like a maze. Hiccup runs with the other teens, but stops and looks at Gobber.**

HICCUP You know, I happened to notice the book had nothing on Night Furies. Is there another book, or a sequel, maybe a little Night Fury pamphlet?

Astrid looked shocked at his stupidity. "HICCUP! What were you thinking?"

"Yeah, that was not one of my more brilliant ideas."

Now Fishlegs jumped in. "So that's why you kept stopping to talk to Gobber."

"Yup."

**BOOM! Hiccup is now left with a stick with a burning tip instead of an axe.**

GOBBER Focus Hiccup! You're not even trying!

**The shot goes to the Deadly Nadder, a blue Wyrvern with a spike on its nose.**

GOBBER Today is all about ATTACK. The Deadly Nadder is quick and light on it's feet. Your job is to be quicker and lighter.

**The Nadder sees Fishlegs, who puts up his shield while running. He glances at the spikes now imbedded in the wood.**

FISHLEGS I'm really starting to question you teaching methods.

"Oh yeah? Try putting up with it from when you're SIX YEARS OLD!"
Hiccup shouted.

****GOBBER** Look for it's blind spot. Every dragon has one.**

The twins and the Nadder bump into each other each on. The Nadder is confused; it can smell them, just not see them.****

****RUFFNUT** Ugghh, don't you ever bathe?**

All the vikings sighed. Here we go again.

****TUFFNUT** If you don't like it, just get your own blind spot.**

****RUFFUT** How 'bout I give YOU one!**

The Nadder turns it's head and spots them. They freeze then run.****

****GOBBER** Blind spot: yes. Deaf spot: not so much.**

Gobber started one of his famous stories. "Hey Stoic. Do you remember the ti-"

Nobody was listening.

Hiccup is running with the other teens until he spots Gobber.****

****HICCUP** So how would one sneak up on a Night Fury?**

****GOBBER** No one's done it and lived to tell the tale. Now GET IN THERE!**

****HICCUP** I know, I know. Hypothetically.**

****ASTRID** (loud whisper) Hiccup. Get down.**

She glanced around the wall and suddenly jerked back. The Nadder was creeping around the corner. Hiccup was behind Snotlout. Astrid jumped out, rolling over her shield. Snotlout made it successfully too. Then it was Hiccups turn. He rolled over his shield, but because of his puny size, he could bring it up again. He yelped and ran for cover.****

Stoic noticed. Why was Hiccup? Hiccup? He wasn't strong, and didn't like the things he did. Ever since Val died, he just didn't connect with him any more.

The Deadly Nadder faced Astrid.****

****SNOTLOUT** Hang on babe. I've got this.**

He took his hammer and threw it, only to horribly miss.****

****SNOTLOUT** The sun was in my eyes, Astrid. What do you want me to do, block out the sun? I can do that you know.**

Astrid snorted. When is that idiot brained viking going to realize that he is just a stupid lovesick puppy? Hiccup noticed her tense and this time, he grabbed her hand. Unfortunately, Snotlout noticed.

**The Nadder chases after Astrid, knocking down walls in the process. She jumps on top of the walls, and comes barreling at an unfortunately stationary Hiccup. She falls on top of him but now her axe is stuck in his shield. She tried in vain to get it out, but all she does is leave footprints on Hiccup's face.**

**HICCUP If you justâ€¦ OWâ€¦ Get your footâ€¦ **

TUFFNUT Oooohhh, love on the battle field.

RUFFNUT She could do better.

Still angry with Snotlout, she jumped up and threw her extra hatchet she always carried with her. It pinned Ruffnut to the wall. Ruffnut said nothing.

**Astrid gives up and takes the entire axe/shield and SMASHES it across the Nadder's face. It shakes it's head and stumbles away dazed.**

ASTRID (furious) Is this a joke to you? Our parents war is about to become ours. Figure out which side you're on.

Grinding his teeth, Stoic could stay silent no longer.

"I will ask you again. Which side are you on?"

Toothless stuck his tongue out and turned his back on him. Stoic had a fuse, and it was getting shorter by the minute. Hiccup resolved that once he had seen how they became friends, he would tell him.

9. I could've sworn you had

Hi peoples. SUMMERS HERE! I will have lots of free time so get ready for a boat load of awesome! I'm challenging myself to get this done by June 13. In 14 days. So wish me luck!

Congratulations to DualStarduster for guessing first that Jack Frost is one of my fictional bfs.

**Next clue: His best friend is yellow and he has traveled the world. Plus nobody knows who his father is. **

**Enter a rock wall. Suddenly, a fish flops on the ground. Hiccup's small gangly frame emerges from behind the boulder, cautiously looking around.**

It takes a few seconds for all who are present to figure out where this scene is taking place.

_**He tries to move the shield he was carrying, but it's stuck tight. Being the runt that he is, it's easy for him to crawl under. Hiccup turns around pulling on it and hoping it will come free.

Nope.**_

Toothless gives hiccup a look that says, 'Only you Hiccup. Only you.'
A few people chuckle at his misfortune.

**He comes out into the open grabbing the fish by the gills. Behind him, on top of a massive boulder, the catlike Night Fury approaches him. **

Astonishingly, almost all the vikings pale. Hands wring and lips tighten. How is this little runt alive?

**Hiccup whirls around with a small gasp. Nervously, he holds out the fish. Doing so reveals the puny knife at his waist. The dragon sees it and flinches back, growling.**

**Noticing the change, Hiccup picks up the knife and drops it while ignoring the increase of threatening snarls.**

Stifling a laugh, Hiccup announces, "So if I have a knife, you growl. If I try to get rid of the knife, you growl. How am I supposed to win?"

"You don't silly!" Astrid says.

**The Night Fury gestures with its head to move it farther away. With a twig like foot, he balances the weapon on his boot before tossing it offscreen with a PLOP into the water.**

**Now that the danger has passed, the unholy offspring of lightning and death sits with an almostâ€¦| ****cute** _**expression on his face.**_

Stoic gasps. The unholy offspring of lightning and death is not _cute._ No wonder Hiccup is under his spell. His fists clench. When he gets back to Berk he'llâ€¦| he'll kill it and make a cape.

**Without any food for a couple of days, anybody would be starving, and the dragon quickly walks up to his outstretched hand. Hiccup, suddenly realizing he is dealing with a DRAGON, backs away nervously. Steeling his courage, he pauses as the Night Fury opens it's mouth slightly. Something isâ€¦| weird. **

HICCUP Huh. Toothless. I could've sworn you had-

**Without warning, razor sharp teeth slide through the gums. Hiccup is frozen while the black reptile jabs its head forward. With one gulp, the fish is gone. **

HICCUP Teeth.

"You gave me a real shock there bud."

A light came on in a lots of heads, including the dragons. That's why his name is Toothless.

**While the Night Fury moves forward, Hiccup moves backward, eventually trapping himself against a rock.**

****Hiccup (nervous) No, no. I don't have any more.****

A strange noise comes from the dragon. Its eyes roll up and its throat convulses. Disgustingly, the tail of the fish slides onto Hiccup's lap. Seemingly content, it assumes a posture much like Hiccup, crouching on its hind legs kind of like a prairie dog. It licks its lips.****

Hiccup finally realizes what it wants him to do. Eeww. ****

The younger vikings shudder. Who knew Hiccup had the guts to eat a raw fish? Then again, he was cornered by a dragon.

He tentatively picks up the slimy creature and takes a bite. Hiccup tries to smile with a lump of raw fish in his cheek and says MMM MMM. The dragon gulps. ****

Hiccup's face says 'really? Come on.' but he does as he's asked. It takes him two tries to swallow it and after he shudders.****

"Aww man. I can't believe you did that!" Tuffnut says. Everyone except Snotlout agrees. He's still mad about Hiccup taking his girl.

He smiles. The dragon lifted its lips. Maybe it was trying to smile too. A bolt of courage struck him and he lifted his hand to touch the dragon. His gummy smiles fades into a growl. It bounds away.****

Satisfied with its new location, red hot fire comes out of its mouth, creating a warm bed. Hiccup follows, but now the dragon is annoyed. It curls its lopsided tail around so the boy is now out of sight. The viking again tries to touch a Night Fury, but it notices. Taking the hint, he whirls on one foot and walks away. ****

Some time later, a bat like creature is hanging from a branch. Seeing Hiccup, he wanders over to where he sits. Hiccup draws until the apparent picture of a Night Fury takes place. Noticing a dragon looking over his shoulder, he just continues to draw.****

Hiccup can really draw. With a few strokes, he caught the likeness of Toothless perfectly.

The Night Fury began to walk on two legs because of a tree that it picked up. Dragging it around, it began to draw too. A swirl here, a line there, and maybe a dot. A few times Hiccup was hit by the leaves. Finally it was done. The dragon looked proudly around admiring his work. ****

Gobber had the nerve to chuckle. Who knew dragons are so intelligent?

Hiccup gets up but steps on one of the lines. Immediately vicious growls sound from the dragon. He lifts up his foot. The growling stops. He puts his foot down. Growling again. It repeats a few times until Hiccup puts his foot on the other side of the line. All quiet.****

"Are you sure you're not bipolar bud?" Hiccup teased. He got a face full of tail.

**Now smiling, Hiccup is careful to not step on the lines. He is caught in a dance, winding around and around. Finally, he comes to the edge, back to the outside. He stops. A warm breath ruffles his hair. He turns. He holds out his hand. A soft growl. He draws his hand back while facing away. Slowly extending his hand, Hiccup doesn't make a sound.**

Everyone holds their breath. So many things could go wrong.

**The dragon starts, hesitates, and pushes forward into his palm with its eyes closed. Hiccup flinches and looks back at the astounding sight. Withdrawing, the dragon wiggles its nose with narrowing eyes. **

**Hiccup thinks about the experience moments before while Toothless bounds away.**

Hiccup rose while swiftly getting on Toothless.

"Dad, now I will tell you which side I'm on and why. I'm on the dragon's side."

A roar rose from the hall. Shouts of 'traitor', 'son of Loki' and 'cast him out' are heard. Fists bang on the tables and hands clench in anger. Toothless shoots at the ceiling immediately quieting the room.

"Do you want to know why I'm on this side? Well, let me start out why I'm not on your side. For years, ever since my mom died, I've been treated like an outcast to this village. For years I've been Hiccup the Useless. Hiccup the Runt. Weak, Scrawny, Good for Nothing Hiccup. My only friend was Gobber. The I met Toothless."

Hiccup isn't done with his rant but he takes a breath. All is quiet. His words hit home.

"Toothless cares for me. He protects me. He is only one of three people that really knows me. I would rather die than let him get hurt."

A beam of understanding comes in everyones mind. It's laser thin, but it can grow.

But Stoic is hit the worst. It is true. Ever since Val died, he ignored Hiccup. Even now he can't even tell when his only son is sneaking out to see a dragon.

Maybe he could heal the wound between them.

10. A downed dragon is a dead dragon

I'm back. As I said, I am going to try to update everyday to make the June 13 deadline. That means 1 or 2 chapters a day. This is going to be tiring.

YoloSwiggins got it right. It's Ash Ketchum. Even though he can sometimes be a little kid, he's still a great friend.

****Number 3: His favorite color is blue and he hates airplanes.****

****~Starlight3744****

****!****

In the village on a tower at night. A fire burns in the center of the circle of people.****

****GOBBER -And with one he took my hand and swallowed it whole. I saw the look on his face. I was delicious. He must have passed the word, because it wasn't a month before another took my leg.****

Gobber sighed with a distant look on his face. It took him months to learn how to smith with his right hand, since he was a lefty.

Throughout the time the burly viking was talking, he waved the spike that replaced his hand, which was poked through a chicken.****

"Ya know, it won't be long before you hit someone else off of that tower with your chicken." Hiccup said. "Remember, you did that to me one time."

"Oh yeah! I remember that. Good thing your father was down there to catch you!" Gobber commented.

"Yeah, good thing." Hiccup muttered.

****FISHLEGS Isn't it weird to think that your hand was inside of a dragon? Like, if your mind was still in control of it you could kill it from the inside byâ€| crushing its heart or something.****

For once, Stoic said something not really mean. "No Fishlegs. That's just weird."

Fishlegs just blushed.

****SNOTLOUT I swear, I'm so angry right now. I chew off the legs of any dragon I see. With my face.****

****GOBBER (while ripping off a wing and chewing) Mmm, no, its the wings and the tails that you really want. If it can't fly, it can't get away. A downed dragon is a dead dragon.****

Knowing Hiccup, Toothless crooned. He was lost in thought about how he took his freedom away. Sensing his discomfort, a brave and friendly Terror curled up to him. It did the trick and Hiccup smiled.

Hiccup ponders the words while the others talk. He's the only one with a fish. Gobber yawns.****

****GOBBER Well, off to bed. And you should too. Tomorrow we get to the big boys. Slowly but surely making our way up to Monstrous Nightmare. But who'll have the honor of killing it?****

A few of the "Ahem" brighter vikings, along with the dragons and

Hiccup, wondered what WAS the honor of taking a life?

**The teens look at each other, grinning. But only Astrid notices that Hiccup's fish is done and smoking, but he's nowhere to be seen. She looks down the stairs with a frown. Hiccup's small frame is running down the steps. **

TUFFNUT It's gonna be me. See. It's my destiny.

FISHLEGS (astonished) Your mom let you get a tattoo?

TUFFNUT No, its a birthmark.

**They continue to talk, their voices getting fainter. But Astrid has a funny feeling. Something is not right.**

Ruff and Tuff's parents were furious. He got a tattoo? He got grounded for a month.

But on the other side of the room, dragons of all species were warming up to the tiny viking. Plus he didn't have that dirty smell of a warrior. He smelled like a Night Fury. They liked that.

11. I don't like eels much either

**This is my second one today. I hope you like the double updates. I'm working pretty hard to get this done, and I have to do extra chores to get more etime. But you guys make it all worth it!
**

**blueturtlepower4ever got it right! It's Percy Jackson! (sorry DualStarduster, you already got one). **

Clue number 4: This one is tricky. He has traveled back in time and has a prickly attitude. And he has a brother and sister.

Oh, and snowangel420, that's for the sequel.

~Starlight3743

?*

**View reveals Hiccup in the forge. The bellows pump vital air to fuel the fire. Tongs handle pieces of metal being pulled from the fire. Hiccup taps them with a small hammer before being cooled in a tub of water. Hiccup pulls a piece of leather over a rod and finally reveals the object. He grabs the edge and pulls open a replica of a Night Fury tail fin.**

Gobber muttered to Stoic, "I swear by Odin's beard if that boy doesn't become a smith, I don't know what I'd do."

Stoic nodded. His boy is amazing. Just another thing that he missed since Val.

**It's now day in the cove. Struggling under the immense weight of a large basket, he approaches Toothless.**

****HICCUP** Hey Toothless! I brought breakfast. Hope you're hungry.**

"When is he not hungry?" Hiccup asked.

"So that's why you kept mysteriously walking out of the village with a basket of fish." Fishlegs realized.

"Yep."

He plops the basket down and wipes his hands on his leggings.****

****HICCUP** Okay, that is disgusting.**

Toothless hurries over to the buffet. He starts nosing through the contents of the bag.****

****HICCUP** We have some salmon, some nice Icelandic Cod, and a whole smoked eel.**

Once 'eel' was said, all the dragons went berserk. Half of the reptiles took flight with panicked eyes. It took me ten minutes to round them up (Hiccup was no help. He was helping Toothless stay calm)

At the word eel, Toothless backs away nervously, flashing his teeth and making an uneasy sound.****

****HICCUP** (panicked) No, no! I don't like eel much either.**

"Why?" asked a viking.

"You'll find out soon." I said. They didn't know that eels make them sick.

He picks up the eel and tosses it away. Now that Toothless is happy to dig in, Hiccup creeps behind him.****

****HICCUP** Yeah, that's it. And don't you mind me. I'll just be back here, minding my own business.**

"Soooooooo inconspicuous Hiccup." Astrid teased.

"Hey. Greedy over here was too busy with the fish!" Hiccup shot back. The vikings

He crouches to put on the fin. He sets it next to his tail, but it keeps moving. Finally, Hiccup just sits on it to keep it still. He straps it on, but Toothless feels that something is wrong. He backs out of the basket and wiggles his 's jaw and wings drop simultaneously once he realizes what is going on. ****

Hiccup admires his work, spreading it out farther.****

****HICCUP** Well, if it works.**

Behind him, black wings rise up.****

"Oh, no." Hiccup muttered.

**Suddenly, Hiccup is thrown back. Toothless attempts to fly, but quickly dips down. Hiccup's invention is flapping uselessly in the wind. With a wrench, he pulls it out before they crash into a rock wall. He rises up and Hiccup whoops with delight.**

HICCUP Oh, it's working! It's working!

Vikings and dragons alike were amazed. Hiccup found a way to make Toothless fly again. They had always lived by the words 'a downed dragon is a dead dragon' but Hiccup changed that.

**He tips the fin and turns Toothless around. Back in the cove, Toothless has had enough. He jerks sharply and Hiccup is thrown off like a skipping stone into the lake.**

HICCUP Woohoo! Yeah!

Everybody, shocked into silence, just waited for the next scene.

12. Meet the Terrible Terror

So how are you guys liking it so far? I have been very busy. Sorry for not updating sooner but I have a bird banding class and Taekwondo. Very time consuming activities.

Nobody has guessed number 4 so here's another hint:

A clue is in the first chapter.

**ToughGirlsRuleTheWorld- no, sorry. I want the surprise in the next one to keep it fresh. **

Angela- I might rewrite the whole argument because of your 'dragging' comment. I will as soon as I find enough time. (do you read eragon?）

I keep forgetting to do this- I do not own HTTYD

~Starlight3743

GOBBER Today is about teamwork.

**The teens and Gobber are in the training grounds. Everyone is holding , a BOOM shakes the area and gas spews out of a doorway.**

Tuffnut flinched, realizing where and when this was. Ruff noticed and got ready for a show.

GOBBER Now, a wet dragon head can't light its fire. The Hideous Zippleback is extra tricky. One head breathes gas; the other head lights it. Your job is to know which is which.

**Gas encircles them. They are paired up, but are cut off from everybody else. Fishlegs with Hiccup, Astrid with Ruffnut, and Snotlout with Tuffnut.**

****FISHLEGS** (muttering) Razor sharp teeth inject venom for predigestion. Prefers ambush attack, crushing its victims-******

****HICCUP** (loud whisper) Will you please stop that?******

"It's not really the best way to boost your confidence." Hiccup noted. Fishlegs just shrugged. He was used to it. In a way, Fishlegs was lucky. At least he was burly. Even though he was teased, it was never as bad as Hiccup.

The trainees look around nervously, ready to splash a bucket of water in its face. ****

****SNOTLOUT** If that dragon shows either of its faces, I'll-THERE!******

A blob with horns appears in the fog. Snotlout and Tuffnut eagerly throw the water at their unidentified mysterious object. The spray of water clears the air. Out come very annoyed girls.****

****RUFFNUT** Hey, it's us, idiots.******

****TUFFNUT** Your butts are getting bigger. We thought you were a dragon.******

****SNOTLOUT** Not that there's anything wrong with aâ€¦ dragonesque fig-******

Spitelout shook his head. When is that boy going to learn that Astrid doesn't want him? Then at least he could be a better dragon slayer.

Astrid promptly punches the pompous idiot. She gets Tuffnut too, but when he falls on his butt, he is ominously pulled back. Yelling emits from the gas.****

****TUFFNUT** oh, oh, aaaaahhhhhh!******

Ruffnut surges forward but Astrid holds out an arm.****

****ASTRID** (whisper) Wait.******

A tail whips around making the girls fall and their buckets spill. Tuffnut runs out screaming like a little girl.****

****TUFFNUT** Oh, I am hurt, I am very much hurt!******

Everyone, and I mean EVERYONE started to laugh. Ruffnut said his famous line over and over. Hiccup, Astrid, and even Toothless gave a chuckle. It took a few minutes for everyone to gain their composure.

****FISHLEGS** Chances of survival are dwindling into single digits now.******

Hiccup said, "Again! Not helping!"

_There! A head is creeping through the gas. Fishlegs douses the**

head in water, only to chuckle nervously when it spews more gas.**_

FISHLEGS (weakly) Ohâ€¦ wrong head.

**Green smoke shoots out, making Fishlegs run away.**

GOBBER Fishlegs!

**Now the second head, sparky, clicks in front of Hiccup tauntingly.**

GOBBER Now Hiccup!

**Hiccup throws the water into the air- and it falls short. Hiccup pouts with a bucket on his head.**

HICCUP Aw, come on.

Still giddy from the Tuffnut scene, the vikings laughed. Only Hiccup could have a perfectly clear shot and totally miss.

**The left head snarls and bites at him. Hiccup is a goner.**

GOBBER Hiccup!

**Suddenly, the dragon backs away. Hiccup is shooing it back to its cage. The other teens stare. Hiccup the teeny-weeny is commanding a dragon!**

HICCUP Back, back! Now don't make me tell you again. Back, in your cage.

**He slyly takes the eel from before from under his vest and throws it into the now occupied cage.**

HICCUP Now think about what you've done.

"Dragons don't like eels! That is why it was backing away from you!" Fishlegs realized.

"But I don't know why." Hiccup stated.

**He pushes the doors closed and turns around while wiping his hands on his vest. Nobody moves. A bucket falls out of Fishlegs's hands.**

HICCUP Okay! Soâ€¦ are we done? Cause I have some things I need to do- So, see you tomorrow!

The fire in Stoic was rekindled. With clenched hands and a stiff jaw, he burst.

"So you won your way through dragon training with CHEATING! That is no way a viking should act!" A bubble around him formed as people rushed to get back from the angry chief.

"Do you know how many people you could have killed by cheating? Just knocking them out is not enough. You have to finish it so they will

never hurt anyone again!" His voice faltered in the last part of his speech. Valka came to everyone's mind.

I decided to step in. (you didn't forget me, did you?)

"After the movie is done I have one thing to show you. You're gonna like it." He is gonna freak when he finds out Val is alive.

* * WWWWWWWWWHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA? * *

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**Okay, so I want to do another chapter with out the whole uploady
thingy. I have YouTube working so this will be good. Here is another
chapter! Sort
of.**
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[illegible]

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**Que montage music. Hiccup works by candlelight using a hammer and
a leather poker. He sews a string through something large. Hiccup
admires his work- a saddle on the shows it to Toothless in the cove,
who takes off running.**_

```

****HICCUP Hey! ****

****With the saddle over his head, Hiccup chases him.****

Gobber chuckled. The closeness between the two was obvious. His thoughts turned to Stoic. He was his right hand man. When Valka diedâ€¦ he shut himself off from Hiccup. He himself had done his best to take care of Hiccup, but what he really needed was a friend. Looks like he found one.

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**Overhead, Hiccup has a rope attached to the tail. He pulls it to
turn, but Toothless does and Hiccup doesn't and both go tumbling into
the lake.**

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**Now attached to the saddle is a hook. The hook is connected to a
harness.**

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**Hiccup has to rope attached to his foot now. He struggles to
control it but they crash into a large patch of grass.**

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****HICCUP Hold, hold, woah woah WOAH!****

*He flies off, which is fortunate for him because Toothless is rolling around in bliss. Hiccup picks a handful of 'dragon nip' and brings it to dragon training. A Gronkle barrels toward him. Hiccup holds out his hand and the dragon stops. Its eyes dilate and it rolls over. To the others, Hiccup brought it down with a puny fishbone arm! Gothi is puzzled. She has never seen that before.*

_**The teens walk back to their homes, but instead of being a social outcast, Hiccup is famous. The crowd around him with questions bubbling.**

****SNOTLOUT** I've never seen a Gronkle do that!**

**HICCUP Uh, I left my axe back at the ring. You guys go on ahead.
Ah!**

**Running back to the ring, Hiccup almost runs into a frowning, seething, not-happy-stay-away-from-Astrid.**

"You left us for your dragon!" Snotlout accused.

"Well, he is my friend because he likes me. Not because of training." Hiccup retorted.

Astrid had enough. "Snotface, you better listen up. You are just a big bully with a big mouth."

Snotface shut up.

**In the cove, Toothless is enjoying a rigorous scratching session from Hiccup. He arches his back like a cat and croons happily.**

Huh. _Maybe _dragons aren't all that bad. They are kinda even cute. Fishlegs always had a sore spot for Gronkles. He secretly hoped that Hiccup could train one for him.

**Hiccup scratches right under his jaw bone and Toothless falls. Smiling because of his new tactic, he heads off for dragon training. Astrid throws her axe at the Nadder. Then it runs up to Hiccup while he drops his spikey mace. Huh. This human smells like a Night Fury. With a battle-cry, Astrid unwillingly distracts the Nadder. Panicked, Hiccup performs the rubbing trick and the Nadder goes down. Astrid, feet away, can only gape at the sight before her.**

**In the Great Hall, Hiccup moves to a vacated table, but everyone crowds him, even full grown vikings. Astrid scowls and pounds her drink into the table.**

**Toothless is captivated by a light on the ground. After many failed attempts to catch it, Hiccup is shown reflecting light off of a small hammer.**

Toothless's wings dropped. He was chasing a _light?_ He was going to get Hiccup back for that, starting with a successful swat to the head.

**A massive door is shown. Huge steel bars and thick oak planks would prevent the toughest dragon from escaping. A small doggy door style entrance squeaks as something escapes.**

GOBBER Meet the Terrible Terror.

Half of the vikings went pale. A Terror was something to reckon with. And knowing that there were three stupid teens there, something was bound to go wrong.

TUFFNUT Ha. It's like the size of my- Oh! Get it off!

**The tiny dragon jumps on Tuffnut. It apparently likes bite people's noses. Seeing a light, it leaps off of its victim.**

TUFFNUT Oh, I am hurt! Very much hurt!

Yep. That was it.

**Hiccup uses his shield to draw the Terror back into it's cage. Tuffnut holds his injured nose while talking.**

TUFFNUT Wow. He's better than you ever were.

**Astrid glares at him. Meanwhile, Hiccup managed to get the Terror to slip under the door.**

**Somewhere in the forest, Astrid throws her axe repeatedly at poor, innocent trees. She yanks it out and runs for another shot, but Hiccup is there. He hurriedly runs off and ducks behind a boulder. No sign of him. He's gone.**

Hiccup tried and failed to stifle a laugh. When Astrid and Toothless looked at him curiously, he said, "I was hiding behind that rock!"

Astrid blushed and flicked him on the forehead with a grin.

13. Yeah most afternoons

I am working my butt off trying to make the deadline. I know I missed a part, so here it is.

Starlight3743

!

**Hiccup is riding Toothless with the harness attached to a rock. They float like a kite, but when Hiccup moves the pedal they land softly. They jump up again, but the wind kicks up and the tether breaks. They land in the soft grass. Toothless gets up, but drags Hiccup with him. On closer inspection, the ring is clamped shut.**

The vikings that had loosened up laughed. Only Hiccup had that kind of terrible bad luck.

**Back in the village, Toothless is covered by the darkness of night. A viking nods to Hiccup.**

VIKING Hiccup.

**Hiccup pulls Toothless to the blacksmith stall. As they walk in, Toothless noses a bucket and tosses it away.**

Hiccup pushed Toothless. Toothless pushed him back. Soon they were locked in play combat, but it ended when Toothless started licking Hiccup. He surrendered.

**Outside, Astrid hears and goes to investigate. Hiccup is using a poker to try to pry off the hook when he hears Astrid's voice.**

ATSRID Hiccup?

_**Hiccup quickly puts on an apron to cover the harness and he jumps

out of the stall, closing the windows behind him to hide Toothless.**_

HICCUP Hi Astrid, hi Astrid, hi Astrid!

"Wow Hiccup. I never would have known that you were up to something. Very indiscrete." Astrid joked.

**Toothless spots a sheep, and it freezes. As soon as he goes for it, Hiccup is pulled up but the rope. Hiccup smiles and yelps as he is pulled back through the stall doors. Astrid jerks the doors open and looks inside, but he disappeared! Hiccup and Toothless fly off screen into the darkness.**

The anger was building. He let that monster into the village? Stoic was not happy.

Yay! People like this! I can not wait for Friday. But I have more chapters to post so if I want to make my deadline, I have to write even more. This is kinda a short chapter but I want the next one to be by itself.

So NOBODY has guessed it yet? Another clue:

His long lost love is the first Teller of the Pointed Stones.

ToughGirlsRuleTheWorld- You are right. He didn't cheat. He was using his resources.

**A ship pulls into the harbor, instead of the fleet that set out. Battered and bruised men hop out. Gobber gives Stoic a hand. They start walking up the ramp carrying baskets with them.**

GOBBER I trust you found the nest at least.

STOIC Not even close.

GOBBER Ahh. Excelent.

All of the viewers looked at Gobber. All who had seeked his advice had gone straight to Gothi afterwards.

STOIC I hope you had more success than me.

GOBBER Well if by success you mean that your parenting troubles are over, then yes.

**Stoic stops and stares at Gobber.**

VIKING#1 Congradulations Stoic! The village is so relieved.

VIKING#2 Out with the old and in with the new, right?!

**VIKING#3 No one will miss that old nusience. **

VIKING #4 The village is throwing a party to celebrate.

"Yay! Hiccup is dead. Let's throw a party!" Hiccup spat. A few vikings looked shocked. Where was the quiet, shy viking they had known for so long?

****STOIC He's gone?****

****GOBBER Yeahâ€¦ most afternoons. But who can blame him? The life of a celebrity is very rough. He can barely walk through the village without being swarmed by his new fans.****

****STOIC (disbelieving) Hiccup?****

"No, your other, well liked, amazing son!" Astrid said. The dragons wondered that because she was defending Hiccup that she was his mate. A few vikings were thinking along the same lines. 'Is Astrid Hiccup's girlfriend?'

****GOBBER Yeah. He has thisâ€¦ way with the beasts.****

14. Not so fireproof on the inside are ya?

****My favorite chapter! Stoic is going to be amazed! Snotlout might be Hiccup's slave!****

****Amazing! got it! It isâ€¦ JAYFEATHER! (read warriors people. awesome series with over 50 books in it)****

****What are we on, number 5? Well, he has raven black hair, is an orphan, and has a magic stick.****

****I don't think I can make the deadline. Sorry. My mom only let's me do half an hour of computer at a time so it takes a while. Sigh.****

****~Starlight3743****

It's the afternoon. Toothless and Hiccup soar over the sea, passing puffy white clouds.****

****HICCUP Okay, bud. We're gonna take this nice and slow. Here we go, here we go.****

Stoic paled. What was Hiccup doing on a DRAGON a thousand feet in the air?

"Oh, Snotlout, you said that vikings couldn't fly." I said smugly.

"Well, technically, he is not flying. The dragon was." Well, he had a point. Oh well. When they see the trailers he will get it.

He locates the correct position on a piece of paper attached to the saddle.****

****HICCUP Position three. No, four.****

The tail flares open. Hiccup looks around to see if everything is going well. All clear. He tugs on his cheat sheet just to be sure it will stay on.****

****HICCUP** Alright. It's go time. It's go time.**

They** dive down toward the sea. The tail seems to be working alright. Now time to see if they could make it underneath a sea stack.**

****HICCUP** Come on buddy! Come on buddy!**

Hiccup both smiled and frowned when he realized when and where this was. It was great flying with him, but he almost died. Then again, almost dieing was kind of a daily thing.

Toothless** momentarily dips his wing down into the spray. The duo pass underneath the arch along with a few gulls. A perfect maneuver.**
_

Gobber was impressed. That boy had a sharp mind, and he could make practically anything.

****HICCUP** Yes, it worked.**

Still** unaccustomed to flying, Hiccup doesn't push the pedals right and the crash into a pillar.**

****HICCUP** Sorry!**

He** pulls back trying to avoid another crash.**

****HICCUP** That was my fault.**

Toothless** whacks him with his ear, clearly annoyed.**

****HICCUP** Yeah, yeah, I'm on it. Position four, uh three.**

Toothless gave Hiccup a look that clearly said 'you have got to get your positions straight.' Astrid noticed and laughed.

They** soar upwards, clouds streaming past them. The tallest peak on Berk looms in the distance, but is nothing compared to the height the best friends are at. Hiccup yells with joy.**
_

Woah! Flying is so cool. Hiccup was the first to ever see that sight.

****HICCUP** Yeah! Go baby! Yes! Oh, this is amazing! The wind in myâ€|
CHEAT SHEET! STOP!**

The** paper has come loose. Toothless obeys Hiccup's command and stops flapping. Weightless, Hiccup's hook and rope come off. They both free fall. Toothless roars in dismay.**
_

The whole room goes silent. It truly was a miricle that the boy as alive.

****HICCUP** Oh gosh! Oh gods! Oh, no! Alright, you got to angle yourself. **

Toothless** starts to spin without the control from his rider.**
_

****HICCUP** Ok, no, no, no! Come back down towards me! Come back down!

Hiccup** gets hit in the face from Toothless's tail. By now, they are only a few hundred feet above Berk. Hiccup grabs for the saddle. He fails and tries again. Finally, he gets a grip and pulls himself on. He clips the harness onto the hook and stabilizes Toothless. With the cheat sheet in his mouth he screams. They are gliding just over the tree tops, barely missing them.******

Toothless** shrieks in fear. Hiccup tries to read the paper to avoid the oncoming rocks, but the wind makes it impossible. Finally he just throws it away. He starts moving his foot to control the pedal, and dodges every rock! The two make it out with perfect coordination.******

****HICCUP** Yeah!******

Everyone lets out the breath they didn't realize they were holding. Those two were really amazing. Stoic marveled at the sight. He had never seen Hiccup this happy. Ever. When he was with the dragon, he was a totally different person. He felt shame for ignoring his son. Maybe the dragon was what let Hiccup out of his cage. Perhaps NO! He could not feel sympathy. They took Valka. They KILLED her. 'Remember Val, remember Val' Stoic thought.

Toothless** shares his excitement and lets out a victory blast. As the purple shock wave passes them, Hiccup groans. A fireball is straight ahead.******

****HICCUP** Come on.******

"Did you have to do that bud? I had to explain that I dropped a bucket of oil on a fire to get out of that one." Hiccup complained. Toothless crooned and wrapped around Hiccup to tell that he was sorry. 'Hmmm. Maybe I could make some armour to protect me.' Hiccup mentally made plans to make it awesome!

****Well, time for another mini chapter.****

Hiccup** sits in front of Toothless with burnt, messy hair. He still looks shocked after being torched by a Night Fury. A jlucking sound brings Hiccup back into to reality. He glances at Toothless who has disgorged the head of a fish.******

"Umm, awkward!" Ruffnut said.

"Sorry bud, not going through that again." Hiccup apologized with a smile.

****HICCUP** Ah, no thanks, I'm good.******

_He** gestures at his fish cooking over the fire. Suddenly, a troop of Terrors come in, smelling the fish. Toothless growls and pulls his food closer. One comes up, but Toothless growls. Another takes the fish head and pulls it away. When one tries to steal it, it gets a blast of fire. Back on the pile of fish, one starts moving. It is revealed to be a sneaky terror. Toothless grabs the fish and eats it. The terror paws the ground like a bull. It opens its mouth, but

Toothless shoots a miniscule fireball into its maw and the Terror staggers away.**_

About half of the dragons winced. Accidentally breathing in when shooting a fireball was not pleasant.

HICCUP Not so fireproof on the inside, are ya?

**He tosses a fish to it.**

Nearby vikings looked at Hiccup in shock. Using his well refined techniques Hiccup said, "Well greedy over here wouldn't share his fish!"

HICCUP Here you go.

**The Terror eats it in one gulp and approaches Hiccup. It crawls under his arm like a cat and rests, its little body moving up and down as it breathes.**

HICCUP Everything we know about you guys is wrong.

The vikings looked shocked at a dragon that did not torch Hiccup the first chance it got. Stoic's confidence about evil flying lizards wavered.

15. Thanks for the uh breast hat

Uggh. I have less than two days to update six chapters and I don't have a lot of time. I'm gonna keep the comments short so I can write.

**TGRTW (ToughGirlsRuleTheWorld) Shhhh!
;)**

~Starlight3743

**Hiccup is sitting down with his face smooshed across his desk in the shop. He flicks a charcoal pencil up and down. Suddenly, a familiar viking appears from the shadows.**

HICCUP Uh, dad! You're back!

**Hiccup, startled, quickly tries to cover the drawings of Toothless.**

HICCUP Gobber's not here, so is he!

STOIC I know. I came looking for you.

HICCUP You did?

STOIC You've been keeping secrets.

A collected gasp came from the audience. Stoic knew about Toothless?

HICCUP I am I have?

****STOIC** Just how long did you think you could hide it from me?******

Hiccup stifled a snigger. His dad was so close but still oblivious.

****HICCUP** I don't know what you're talking about.******

****STOIC** Nothing happens on this island without me hearing about it.******

Hiccup** is trapped. His dad is going to kill him.******

****STOIC** So. Let's talk. About that dragon.******

Stoic gaped. He was so close to discovering his secret, and it was so close to the actual story, it was unbelievable.

****HICCUP** Oh gods. dad, I'm so sorry. I was going to tell you, but I didn't-******

He** is interrupted by Stoic's booming laugh. Hiccup starts to nervously chuckle too, having no idea what the heck is going on.******

****HICCUP** You're not upset?******

****STOIC** What? I was hoping for this.******

Tuffnut was confused. "Wait, what? I thought Stoic hates dragons."

"Yeah," Ruffnut joined, "You lied to us. If you like dragons, then why did you say to kill them?"

****HICCUP** You were?******

****STOIC** And believe me. It only gets better. Just wait till you spill a Nadder's guts for the first time! And mount your first Gronkle head on a spear. What a feeling!******

"Nitwit! He was talking about the Nightmare." Snotlout said.

He** bumps Hiccup, who is sent flying into the wall. ******

****STOIC** You really had me going there son. All those years of the worst viking Berk has ever seen. Odin, it was rough. I almost gave up on you.******

Stoic felt horrible. He just said that he almost gave up on his son! The guilt was building up.

Both** Hiccups' faces, past and present, fall.******

****STOIC** And all the while you were holding out on me. Thor almighty! With you doing so well in the ring, we finally have something to talk about.******

He** grabs a stool and sits. They awkwardly sit in silence, not knowing what to say.******

****HICCUP Please. By all means.****

Hiccup sighed. He meant it. He didn't want to hurt a dragon, let alone kill a dragon. Why did he have to smell like a Night Fury?

He fixes his helmet, then gives his dad a nervous smile.****

Astrid ducks and rolls from one hurdle to another. She stops and gathers her bearings.****

****ASTRID This time. This time for sure.
AAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!****

She gives her best battlecry and leaps over two hurdles, only to find that Hiccup has downed the Gronkle.****

****ASTRID NO! SON OF A HALF TROLL, RAT EATING MUNGE BUCKET!****

Stoc raised an eyebrow at her, but she sheepishly grinned.

****STOIC Wait.****

****HICCUP So, later.****

****GOBBER Not so fast.****

****HICCUP I'm kinda late for-****

****ASTRID (furious) Late for what? Exactly?****

"oh, nothing, only going to see my one and only best friend."

She presses the head of her axe to Hiccup's neck. Gobber pushes the teens apart.****

****GOBBER Alright. Alright. Settle down now.****

He places his hook over Astrid's head, but Gothi shakes her head. Gobber points to Hiccup, and the village elder nods with a smile.****

****GOBBER That's it Hiccup! You get to kill the dragon!****

Gobber sighed. Hiccup's luck was about as bad as you can get. Stoic, despite his anger towards the devils, felt sorry for his son. He had to do the worst thing possible to prove himself.

****HICCUP I am soâ€¦!****

All the veiwers turned toward Hiccup.

17. Da da da We're dead

Hurrying to finish. AHHHHHHHHHHH!

****HICCUP Leaving. We're leaving.****

What? Leaving? Stoic gaped. His son would leave his one and only home for a dragon?

**He sets down the basket he's carrying and starts to go through it.**

HICCUP Looks like you and me are taking a little vacation. (beat) Forever.

Gobber looked down. He was looking forward to teaching Hiccup more about smithing. But he knew that Hiccup wouldn't change his mind easily. So what did it?

**The sharp sound of a whetstone startles him. He looks up to see Astrid sharpening her axe.**

Oh. That made sense.

HICCUP Woah! Astrid. Uhâ€¦

ASTRID I want to know what's going on. No one gets as good a you, especially you. Start talking. Are you training with someone? It better not involve this.

**She grabs Hiccup's harness. He backs away briefly.**

HICCUP You're right. I've been keeping secrets. I've been makingâ€¦ Outfits! It's time everyone knew. Drag me ba-

Toothless gave Hiccup a look that said 'Outfits? Really?'

"Oh, come on bud. You know I do horrible under pressure."

**He places her hand on his harness while he's talking. She instead grabs it and judo flips him onto the ground. He falls to the ground with a yelp.**

HICCUP -OW! Why would you do that?

ASTRID That's for the lies.

**She drops her axe onto a very sensitive spot.**

ASTRID And that's for everything else.

Hiccup asks tentitively, "Apology?"

"Umm, if you put it that wayâ€¦.. NO!"

**She pauses, listening. Toothless runs to protect his friend.**

HICCUP Oh, this is not good!

ASTRID Hiccup! Get out of here! Run!

**She rushes to intercept Toothless with her axe in hand. Hiccup jumps on her nad pulls the weapon away. He faces the dragon, calming him.**

****HICCUP** It's okay, it's okay. She's a friend.**

Wow. She had been nothing but mean to him and he still considered her a FREIND?

****HICCUP** (to Astrid) You scared him.**

****ASTRID** ****_**I**_** ****scared** ****_**him**_**?** Who is him?**

"Wait. A night fury is scared of Astrid?" Snotlout asked.

"No. He was worried for me. Something no one has ever done for me before." Hiccup rebuked. Silence met his words.

****HICCUP** Astrid, Toothless. Toothless, Astrid. **

He** gestures while talking before an annoyed Toothless walks away. Astrid runs, struggling to comprehend the scene before her.**
her.**_

****HICCUP** Da da da, we're dead. Woah woah woah. Where do you think you're going?**

Gobber said, "I know that look. What are you going to do?"

Astrid** runs through the forest. She hops onto a log and leaps off, only to have black claws carry her away.**
only to have black claws carry her away.**_

"Execute a kidnapping." Hiccup replied.

****ASTRID** Oh gods, oh gods, this is it!**

Toothless** drops her off on a branch of a pine tree a hundred feet in the air.**
in the air.**_

****ASTRID** (angry) Hiccup?! Get me DOWN from here!**

****HICCUP** Just let me expla-**

****ASTRID** I'm not listening to ANYthing you have to say.**

****HICCUP** Then let me show you. Please Astrid.**

Astrid felt embarassed that she had been so mean to him. She grabbed his hand, and he smiled, accepting her apology.

She** reluctantly gets on, smacking Hiccup's outstretched away. Toothless narrows his eyes.**
Toothless narrows his eyes.**_

"Oh no." Astrid groaned. The vikings were confused.

****ASTRID** Now get me down from here.**

****HICCUP** Toothless. Down. Gently.**

He** rises with a smug look on his face.**
**He rises with a smug look on his face.**

****HICCUP** See. Nothing to worry abo- WOAH!**

Now it was Toothless's turn to apologize. He gave her his best cute

puppy dog eyes and crooned a little. She ran over to hug him.

Astrid screams and struggles to hold on while Toothless shoots off.****

****HICCUP Bad dragon! He's not usually like this. Oh no.****

Toothless dives down into the ocean, dipping under the spray.****

****HICCUP Toothless! We need her to like us!****

They race into the sky, but dive down again, spinning wildly.****

****HICCUP And now the spinning. Thank you for nothing, you useless reptile.****

The vikings chuckled at his dry humor.

****ASTRID I'm sorry. I'm sorry.****

Toothless, satisfied with her apology, relaxes and glides calmly. Astrid is amazed. She reaches up and touches the clouds, thoroughly pleased with herself.****

They wrap around columns of mist, and float through clouds revealing a starlit night. As they fly over open water, they see Berk. Small fires give light the tiny island. Soaring down, they see statues of the gods from the air. Astrid understands.****

All the vikings understand. This opened up a whole new world. And perhaps it could be one with dragons.

****ASTRID I admit. This is pretty cool. It's amazing. He's amazing.****

She pats Toothless and gets a smile in return.****

****ASTRID Hiccup. Your final exam is tomorrow. You know you're going to have to kill a€| (whisper) Kill a dragon.****

Meanwhile. Toothless's ears perk up.****

****HICCUP I now. Don't remind me.****

Suddenly, they dive and both of them scream.****

****ASTRID What's going on? ****

****The shapes of countless dragons fill the frame.****

Though Hiccup had shown them dragons could be trusted, seeing the dragons with the stolen food angered them.

****HICCUP I don't know. You got to get us out of here bud.****

**Toothless shakes his head in reply.**

HICCUP It looks like they are hauling in their kill.

ASTRID Uh, what does that make us?

**Suddenly, diving again, they make their way to the mouth of a tunnel, glowing red. **

HICCUP What my dad wouldn't give to find this.

The nest. Hiccup had found it.

"We could take the nest easy!" Spitelout exclaimed.

"Ah ah ah! Not so fast" Hiccup said.

**They fly in and take refuge behind a stalagmite. All the dragons drop the prey into a chasm.**

HICCUP Well, it's satisfying to know that all of our food has been dumped down a hole.

ASTRID They're not eating any of it.

**A Gronkle flies over the pit. It drops a small fish. It starts to scratch it's ear like a dog, but stiffens and flies up. A gargantuan head appears from the deep and swallows it whole. Every dragon shrinks back, terrified.**

Spitelout mutters, "Or maybe not."

ASTRID What is that?

**The queen sniffs.**

HICCUP Alright bud, we got to get out of here. NOW!

**Toothless takes off, barely missing the teeth of a death. She grabs a zippleback and drags it down to the deep.**

**In the cove, Astrid is bubbling with energy.**

ASTRID It totally makes sense. It's like a giant beehive. They're the workers and that's their queen. It controls them. Come on, we have to find your dad.

HICCUP No! Not yet. If my dad finds out, he'll, he'll kill Toothless. We have to think this through, carefully.

ASTRID We found what vikings have searched for since vikings first sailed here and you want to keep it a secret? To protect your pet dragon? Are you serious?

HICCUP Yes.

This was the kind of son Stoic always wanted. He had to make tough decisions. Even ones that would most likely get him banished.

****ASTRID Okay, then what do we do now?****

****HICCUP I don't know. Give me until tomorrow. I'll figure something out.****

****ASTRID Okay. ****

Astrid punches him. Hiccup looks at Toothless but only gets a shrug in reply.****

****ASTRID That's for kidnapping me.****

She brushes the hair out of her face and kisses him on the cheek.****

****ASTRID That's forâ€¦ Everything else.****

Hoots and hollers rise from the crowd.

She runs off leaving a stunned Hiccup. He turns to Toothless.****

****HICCUP What are you lookin' at?****

18. I'm not one of them

****Okay, that was a little boring and lacking detail, so I redid the chapter with slightly different reactions to make it a little less OOC. Thanks for sticking with my story this long guys, it really means a lot to me.****

****I know that it isn't the best story, so when I finish it, I am redoing the entire thing. Oh, and I need your input.****

****Should Valka come and watch the movie with them? Give me a YAY or NAY.****

****DISCLAIMER- I DO NOT OWN HTTYD OR ANY OF THE CHARACTERS!****

****OoooO0000ooooooO0000ooooooO0000ooooooO0000ooooooO0000ooooooO00****

The ring has turned from a barren, stone cold arena to a stadium full of shouting fans. Flags whipped around, and banners flap in the cool wind. Surrounding the Kill Ring, Vikings of all ages mutter excitedly, awaiting the arrival of Hiccup. They all expect the moment that Hiccup will kill the Nightmare and pledge his life to serving his chief and his tribe.****

Hiccup sighed. "Oh, I hate today. Why, why, WHY do I have to be me?" He glanced at his father, who was absorbed in the screen. Astrid grabbed his hand, and Hiccup smiled at the gesture.

****STOIC (to the crowd) Well, I can show my face to the public again!****

Stoic shifted uncomfortably. Now that he was on the receiving end of his own speech, it soundedâ€¦ _harsh._

"Thanks for the love, dad." Hiccup said sarcastically. The audience's attention swerved to Stoic, who was scrambling for a response. "I was only trying to lighten the mood. You know, make a joke." he responded awkwardly. Hiccup snorted and said a little too loudly, "My whole life has been a joke." He blushed a Fireworm red when he saw everyone staring at him and he sunk lower behind Toothless.

Stoic was left gaping at his son.

****STOIC (Cont'd)** If someone had told me that in a few short weeks, Hiccup would go from being, well, Hiccup, to placing first in dragon trainingâ€¦ I would've tied him to a mast and shipped him off, for he'd gone mad! And you know it!**

I took the opportunity to speak. "Hiccup, ya gotta admit, did you think that this would happen? I mean, even with all that raw Vikingness contained." I teased. He smiled and replied, "Okay, fine. You got me."

The crowd cheers, whistling in support of Stoic's words. He gestures for them to quiet down and the audience complies.****

****(BEAT)****

****STOIC** But here we are. And no one's more surprisedâ€¦!

Hiccup's face falls at his father's words. He is under the stadium, and grips his helmet tighter.****

****STOIC (continued)** â€¦ or more proud than I am. Today, my boy becomes a Viking. Today, he becomes ONE OF US!**

'I was never one of you, though.' Hiccup thought sadly. The other teens noticed his expression and glanced down, guilty. Poor guy.

The crowd bursts, cheers and roars heard. Astrid walks up to Hiccup, looking troubled.****

****ASTRID** Be careful with that dragon.**

****HICCUP (glancing at his father)** It's not the dragon I'm worried about.**

Gobber sighed while Stoic shook his head. HE was the problem, not the Nightmare. Gobber looked at him questioningly. "This is all my fault." Stoic moaned. Gobber just put his hand on his shoulder for silent moral support.

****ASTRID** What are you going to do?**

****HICCUP (determined)** Put an end to this.**

Toothless grew increasingly worried, especially since he knew what the future held. Well, sort of. He knew a little after this, but not much.

Astrid looks at him warily, uncertain of his decision****

****HICCUP** I have to try. (BEAT) Astrid, if something goes wrongâ€¦
just make sure they don't find Toothless.**

****ASTRID** (grim) I will. Just promise me it won't go
wrong.**

_Hiccup** seems to struggle to find the words, but Gobber cuts him
off.**_

****GOBBER** It's time Hiccup. Knock 'em dead.**

_Hiccup** nods slightly, then puts on his helmet and walks into the
ring, nervous. The crowd cheers at his arrival and the teens shout
their support. His eyes meet his father's, and he nods to him,
meeting him with a half smile.**_

_Glancing** at the crowd, Hiccup turns toward the weapons rack, and,
amidst all the impressive killing tools, he chooses a small
dagger.**_

Stoic frowned. Now it made sense why he had chosen a small weapon. He
did know how to use an axe, if not very well, and his swordsmanship
wasn't half bad, but there was no way that a knife that small would
hurt a Monstrous Nightmare.

****STOIC** Hmm. I would have gone for the hammer.**

_He** hoists the shield on a fishbone arm, takes a breath, then Turns
to the gate.**_

****HICCUP** I'm ready.**

_The** crowd goes silent, and the click-click-click of the turning
gears fills the arena. The door slowly liftsâ€¦**_

_BOOM!** The doors are flung open by a stream of fire, akin to
burning oil. The Monstrous Nightmare emerges, coated in flames. It
barrels out, climbing the walls and encircling the enclosure. It
pauses for a moment to blast a stream of sticky fire into the crowd.
It climbs to the top of the cage, hanging like a bat.**_

Toothless shifted uncomfortably, even though he knew that his rider
was going to be okay. Well, depending on your definition of
okay.

_It** spots Hiccup and descends, leering and eyeing the small viking.
The crowd hushes, expecting a battle.**_

_Hiccup** slowly backs away, dropping his knife and shield, and
softly murmuring to it. The dragon continues to advance, but ceases
its growling.**_

_Stoic** leans forward, confused at the unexpected turn in the
fight.**_

****STOIC** What is he doing?**

_Hiccup** extends his hand, careful not to aggravate it
further.**_

****HICCUP** It's okay, it's okay.**

The dragon's gaze flickers upward, and Hiccup realizes what he has to do. He reaches up, grabs his helmet, and throws it aside.****

****HICCUP** I'm not one of them.**

The crowd collectively gasps, shocked at his words. Stoic's eyes narrow, realizing that he was more like Valka than he had thought.****

****STOIC** Stop the fight.**

Hiccup sat up. "I was this close to taming the Nightmare." He said loudly to no one in particular. I muttered, "Hookfang." When the others looked at me warily, I widened my eyes and said innocently, "What?"

Hiccup glares at Stoic for a moment, acknowledging his words.****

****HICCUP** No. I need you all to see this. They are not what we think they are. We don't have to kill them.**

Everyone nodded. Hiccup was right, no he IS right. If they had just listenedâ€¦ Maybe if Stoic had just listened, perhaps then they would be rid of the guilt gnawing in their chests, infinitely worse than what any dragon could do to them.

****STOIC** I said, STOP THE FIGHT!**

BANG!****

Stoic whacks his hammer on the metal bars that encircle the ring. It produces a resounding bang, which startles the dragon. It's eyes suddenly slit, and it snaps at Hiccup's hand. Hiccup springs back, yelping. His sudden movements alarm the Nightmare further and it starts to chase him. It shoots fire at him, and he barely misses the flames.****

In the cove, Toothless' head shoots up, his ears sticking straight up, eyes wide in alarm.****

"Are you telling me I have to live through this twice?" Hiccup asked me. I just shrugged.

Back in the Ring, Hiccup runs, dodging attacks left and right. Stoic shoves the crowd in his frenzy to get to the gate.****

****STOIC** Out'a my way!**

Astrid stares through the bars.****

****ASTRID** Hiccup!**

She uses her axe as a lever to jack open the heavy door and slides through the bottom.****

Hiccup tensed, angry at her. She noticed and asked, "What?" Hiccup burst and yelled, "What are you doing?"

Astrid glared back, "Saving you, okay?" She sat down with a huff, turning away. Hiccup stared at her. They might be considered friends, but he had never expected for her to risk her life for him.

**In the cove, Toothless jumps, trying desperately to escape his prison. He leaps up the wall before crashing back down to earth. He tries again, scrabbling at the wall. He falls several feet before hanging on to a ledge. He starts to slip again, but digs his claws in and holds on.**

Hiccup nudged Toothless, trying to break the tension. "You just had to go and save me, didn't you bud?" Toothless warbled in reply.

**Back in the Ring, Hiccup attempts to make a run for the weapons rack, but the Nightmare beats him to it and knocks it over, crushing it.**

**Toothless leaps over rocks and fallen trees, huffing. He jumps in the air for shorts bursts, trying to hurry.**

**Stoic grabs the bottom of the door and throws it up, calling the teens over to him. Meanwhile, Astrid pauses, trying to make a game plan. She notices a hammer at her feet and kicks it up, catching. She throws it with uncanny accuracy, effectively hitting the enraged dragon in the face. It roars and starts to chase after her.**

STOIC This way!

**Astrid reaches the safety of his arms, and it looks like Hiccup is about to also, but is suddenly cut off by a stream of fire. He yelps and veers away, but his cry is cut off when a huge claw pins him down. Hiccup's eyes are wide in terror, meeting his certain doom.**

**Suddenly, a very familiar ballistic moan resonates throughout the crowd.**

**Toothless fires, creating a jagged opening. Dust rises up as he tussels with the Nightmare, pulling it off of Hiccup. Bits of black cut through the cloud of dirt, along with patches of red.**

GOBBER (astounded) Night Fury!

**The smaller black dragon hangs onto the Nightmare, snapping and clawing. The crowd stares. Toothless throws it off, growling viciously. The Nightmare attempts to get to Hiccup, but Toothless cuts him off. With a final roar, Toothless sends the other dragon scuttling away.**

**Looking around warily, Toothless growls. Hiccup jumps up and pushes Toothless away.**

HICCUP Alright Toothless, go! Get out of here!

**He ignores his rider's pleas, standing his ground. The crowd shakes off their shock and jumps into the ring, grasping their weapons.**

HICCUP Go! GO!

**Stoic grabs an axe and charges. Toothless growls, thinking that Hiccup is in danger. He uses his wings and tail to bat away Vikings, his eyes on the prize.**

HICCUP No, don't! You're only making it worse!

**He pounces, tumbling with Stoic in his grasp. They stop, with Toothless on top. He opens his mouth, oblivious to Hiccup's protesting.**

HICCUP Toothless! Stop!

Stoic, though he had come to decide that he wouldn't kill the Night Fury, became angered that the beast was trying to kill him. "Why did he attack me?" he accused. Hiccup rolled his eyes and replied, "It looked like you were trying to hurt me." Stoic stopped at the realization. He admitted that he was charging at Hiccup's general direction.

**The gas hiss is heard, the green gas building.**

HICCUP NO!

**Toothless pauses, confused. The crowd rushes in, one Viking slamming his head to the ground, another pinning his body down. Astrid holds Hiccup back.**

HICCUP No! Please! Just don't hurt him! Please don't hurt him.

**Stoic gets to his feet. A Viking offers him an axe, but after a moments hesitation, he pushes it away. **

STOIC Put it with the others!

**He turns to Hiccup, and if looks could kill, Stoic would have caused a massacre. **

19. He does love you

Okay, another chapter up! I really need your feedback on whether Valka should come and watch the movie with them (I'm redoing this story when I am done, so I need to know) Sorry that this chapter is kind of short, I needed to do something different.

Does anyone have any good line break ideas that I could use?

Anyway, R&R!

DISCLAIMER- I DO NOT OWN HTTYD OR ANY OF THE CHARACTERS!

****OoooO00000OooooO000000OooooO00000OooooO0000OooooO00000Oooo****

I stood up and decided to shake things up a little (plus I had to pee, a 42 oz soda will do that to you.)

"Okay guys, I think we all need a little food break and to get the feeling back in our behinds, so follow me!" I shouted, frowning at a piece of paper that had just appeared in my hand. Shrugging, I added, "Oh, and any readers MUST GO BACK AND READ THE LAST CHAPTER BECAUSE I REDID IT!" The vikings looked at me a little funny, and the dragons tilted their heads in confusion, but I ignored them.

I led them into a huge banquet hall, not that different from the one at Hogwarts. Sighing, I gazed at the mountains of food.

HICCUP'S POV

The girl, witch, sorceress, whatever you want to call her, led the crowd to a large room, even bigger than the Great Hall. She stopped, taking a deep breathe, then announced, "Dig in!" A few stepped up to the tables, glancing at the meals in distaste. No one had ever seen food like this, though I have to admit, it did smell delicious.

Starlight frowned, then seemed to understand our hesitation. "You guys can try whatever you want. Don't worry, it's not poisoned." she joked, taking what looked like lumps of meat covered in orange-brown sauce on her plate.

Curious, I wandered up and took a plate of my own, unable to decide what I wanted. In the end, I chose what looked like flat, round bread covered in a sauce that smelled akin to tomatoes. Starlight grinned in approval. "Ah, Master Hiccup has chosen wisely. The magical, irresistible _pizza._"

I took a bite, uncertain on how to eat it, and froze. It was amazing! I nodded, mmm-ing in pleasure. After a moment, a stampede of hungry Vikings rushed toward the food. She pulled me to the side just in time, something I was grateful for. She motioned for me to join her and the other teens at a few brightly colored lumpy bags. I sat on one, surprised to find that it was quite squishy.

After inhaling a few more bites, I asked, "What are you eating? And why aren't you using, like, a fork or something?"

She paused mid-bite, a piece of meat held between two thin, light colored sticks. She set it down, seemingly happy to explain. "This is sesame chicken, one of the BEST foods to ever exist. And these," she continued, holding up the sticks. "are chopsticks. I think they are fun to use, and I like to practice in case I ever go to Japan, or the restruant I am at doesn't have American utensils." The others and I frowned at her strange words, but got the jist of the explanation.

I suddenly noticed the absence of a very large and noisy black dragon. "Hey, where's Toothless?" I wondered. Starlight smiled. "Oh, don't worry, he's eating a dragon delicacy. Giant snail."

I stared at her in shock until said dragon came bounding up. He held a piece of snail in his mouth, a look of complete bliss on his face. Before any of us could say anything, he ran off to who knows where. I

decided to leave it and finished my pizza, sighing in content.

"So now that we've reached the present, will we go back?" Astrid asked, piping up for the first time. She had a hot dog, covered in mounds of mustard.

Meanwhile, Starlight had acquired a small smirk. "Nope!" Snotlout gasped. "So you are going to keep us here forever?" She snorted in reply. "Hah! No, I am going to send you back, but we still have to finish the movie. So you are going to be seeing the future."

I was less surprised than the others, but was still shocked. We glanced at each other, uncertain whether this was a good thing or bad thing. For the first time, Tuff said something smart. "So, you know what is going to happen to us?"

She replied, "You know, for a guy who can understand pot-lightning Snotlout, that was actually intelligent." Fishlegs quickly asked, "You know about that? What else have you seen? Are there other movies?"

She nodded, smiling at the bookworm. "Yes I do, lots of things, and there are other movies. I have seen the second and am waiting to see the third. The second takes five years in the future." She nudged Astrid playfully. "You are a lucky girl." She frowned, not understanding. Starlight rolled her eyes. "I mean, Hiccup fills out." I blushed. How could I go from being me to, well, whatever I was going to be in the future?

Starlight glanced at a thing on her wrist and stood up. "Okay guys, let's head back!" We wandered back into the dark theatre, finding our seats.

But before I could sit down to a very content Toothless, she caught my arm. She seemed to struggle to find words, but finally came up with what she wanted me to say.

"Hiccup," she sighed. "remember, your father does love you." She let go and I sat down, going over her words. I mean, does my dad really love me after what he did?

20. You're not my son

****I cannot believe it! 409 favorites, 473 followers and 249 reviews! You guys are awesome! I really cannot thank you enough! This is amazing!****

****I am going to explain why I think Valka should see the first movie. When she sees her son at the awkward fifteen years old instead of the 20 year old brave leader, it's going to be insane! Plus, I want her to understand. There is gonna be a lot of tension between her and Stoick. And I wish they had put in Hiccup explaining the whole peg leg situation in the movie. I don't know. What do you guys think?****

****Well, here is another chapter, and a big one at that! Don't forget to R&R!****

****DISCLAIMER- I DO NOT OWN HTTYD OR ANY OF THE CHARACTERS EXCEPT**

STARLIGHT!**

OoO0000000oooooO0000oooooO0000oooooO00oooO0oO0oooO0ooO0000ooooo

Hiccup sat down in his seat looking a little uneasy. He definitely knew what was going to come next. He turned to look for Starlight, but couldn't find her in the mass. He sighed, hugging Toothless' arm for comfort.

**The Great Hall was dark and gloomy, almost as if it was picking up on Stoick's emotions. The door SLAMS, ringing through the hall.**

STOICK- I should have known. I should have seen the signs.

Hiccup looked up, hearing the words without being clouded by emotion for the first time. He asked, "What do you mean, Seen the signs?" Stoick didn't answer, absorbed in the screen, glancing at it in horror.

HICCUP- Dad.

STOICK-We had a deal!

HICCUP- I know we did, but that was beforeâ€¦ ugh, this is all so messed up.

STOICK- So everything in the ring. A trick? A lie?

Starlight spoke up, her head popping out from a chair in the corner. "I wouldn't say a trick. I call it using your resources." The teens nodded, minus the twins who were butting heads again.

HICCUP- I screwed up. I should have told you before now. Take this out on me, be mad at me, but pleaseâ€¦ don't hurt Toothless.

**Stoick turns around, fire in his eyes.**

STOICK- The dragon? That's what you're worried about? Not the people you almost killed?

Stoick shook his head. It was his fault that the dragon attacked. Not Hiccup's.

HICCUP- He was just protecting me! He's not dangerous!

STOICK- (alight with fury) They've killed HUNDREDS OF US!

HICCUP- And we've killed THOUSANDS OF THEM! They defend themselves, that's all. They raid us because they have to! If they don't bring enough food back, they'll be eaten themselves! There'sâ€¦ something else on their island, Dad. It's a dragon like no other-

STOICK- Their island? So you've been to the nest?

"Yes, I have been to the nest. Where do you think fatty has been living for the last three hundred years?" Hiccup joked, trying to

lighten the mood. Nobody commented on it.

**He points a finger at Hiccup, betrayal written across his face.**

STOICK- How did you find it?

HICCUP- I didn't, Toothless did. Only a dragon can find the island.

**Stoick straightens up, an idea forming in his mind. Noticing it, Hiccup shakes his head, knowing that his father will face certain death if he carries it through. Stoick walks away.**

Hiccup's face blanched. No, his father had no idea what he was getting into.

HICCUP- Oh, no. No, Dad, no. Dad, it's not what you think. You don't know what you're up against. It's like nothing you've ever seen.

**Hiccup pulls on his father's arm with no effect.**

HICCUP- Dad. Please. I promise you that you can't win this one.

The crowd waited, holding their breaths. The tension was so high not even an arrow could cut through it.

**His words have no impact on Stoick, even though he pleads with all his might.**

HICCUP- No, Dad, for once in your life, WOULD YOU PLEASE JUST LISTEN TO ME?!

**Stoick swats him back with a meaty arm, tossing Hiccup to the floor. He is stunned, staring at his father.**

He closed his eyes, waiting for the words that drove a knife into his soul.

STOICK- You've thrown your lot with them. You're not a Viking. You're not my son.

The crowd gasped. That was the worst thing that could happen to him. He was disowned. The only thing that was worse was the Blood Eagle.

**He pulls the door shut angrily behind him, only for it to bounce back. He shakes his head, taking a breath.**

STOICK- Ready the ships!

Silence. Nobody said anything. Nothing could describe what had just happened. Astrid walked over to Hiccup, his face streaked with tears. She hugged him, just wishing for today to be over.

Stoick closed his eyes, wishing he had never done that. He was a fool to try to go to the queens nest. But there was something bothering him. He walked to the edge of the barrier, unable to cross, and

whispered, "Why?"

Hiccup lifted his head, wet on his face. "What?" he croaked. Stoick repeated, "Why? I never listened to you, I never took notice of you."

Hiccup crawled to his feet, thinking. He finally said, "I just couldn't let you go there. It would be death for everyone." He shuffled his feet, continuing. "And, you are all I have left. Mom died when I was a baby, Toothless was as good as dead, and the rest of the village never liked me. I didn't want to lose my father too." There was no venom in his voice as he spoke, just the quiet, honest truth.

Stoick murmured, "I'm sorry." He sat back down, tears threatening to spill down his cheeks. After a moment's hesitation, Hiccup sat with Astrid, his face showing no emotion.

21. I looked at him and I saw myself

****Almost there! I have decided to rewrite this story, and I will bring Valka into the mix! So I have to ask: Do you want me to keep going and finish this, or just start rewriting this right now?****

****KittyArt- Why would I do what to you? (innocent look on my face, evil grin hiding underneath)****

****Pikuchudragon- I will see what I can do.****

****ATTENTION!- I need someone to Beta this story when I rewrite this. Apply today!****

****DISCLAIMER- I DO NOT OWN HTTYD, NONE OF THE CHARACTERS NOR ANY OF THE REFERENCES TO NAME BRANDS!****

****Ooooo000oooo000oo000oo00oo00oooo00oo00oo00oo00oooo00ooo00ooo0****

The ships are being loaded, catapults and weapons being carried down to the boats. Vikings, men, women and children alike look in disgust at the Night Fury. He is lifted onto a boat, chained and muzzled. Toothless pulls on them, but cannot escape.****

Hiccup sighed. "I'm sorry bud." Toothless crooned, nuzzling his rider. Out of the corner of his eye, Stoick saw the two. He looked down, ashamed that he had driven his son away, but Hiccup still loved him.

****STOICK- Set sail! We head for Helheim's Gate!****

He looks up to see Hiccup standing on a platform, a disappointed look on his face. Stoick meets his eyes, unable to look away for a moment. A hardened expression set itself upon his face and he turns to Toothless.****

****STOICK- Lead us home, **_**devil**_**. ****

Hiccup glared at Stoick, and he shifted uncomfortably.

**Hiccup is still on the platform, gazing across the water. The ships leave, then fade into the distance. Astrid walks up, an impassive look on her face.**

ASTRID- It's a mess.

Hiccup turned to Astrid with an indignant look on his face.

**Hiccup doesn't respond, still lost in his thoughts.**

ASTRID- You must feel horrible. You lost everything. Your father, your tribe, your best friend.

"Really, Astrid, really?"

HICCUP (deadpanning)- Thank you, for summing that up.

**He sighs, his mind a whirlwind of confusion.**

HICCUP- Why couldn't I have just killed that dragon when I found him in the woods? It would have been better for everyone.

"I know why." Everyone turned to Gobber as he spoke for the first time in a while. He scratched his long blonde moustache, sighing. "When that lad shot down the dragon and went after it, I saw the look on his face. Just as Hiccup was 'bout to kill it, it gave him the same look I see on his face every time someone would yell at 'im. Struggle a little at first, but then accept that you are finished no matter wha' you do." Gobber paused for a second. "The Night Fury looked exactly like Hiccup." The audience nods, understanding Gobber's words. It was true.

ASTRID- Yep. The rest of us would have done it. (BEAT) So why didn't you?

**Hiccup shakes his head, uncertain. Astrid waits, clearly wanting an explanation.**

ASTRID- Why didn't you?

HICCUP- I don't know. I couldn't.

ASTRID- That's not an answer.

HICCUP (becoming defensive)- Why is this important to you all of a sudden?

ASTRID- Because I want to remember what you say.

HICCUP- Oh for the love of-! I was a coward. I was weak. I wouldn't kill a dragon!

ASTRID- You said wouldn't that time.

HICCUP- (blows up) Whatever! I wouldn't! Three hundred years and I'm the first Viking who wouldn't kill a dragon!

'Not so, son. Not so.' Stoick thought, the memory of Val still

ringing in his ears.

****(BEAT)****

****ASTRID (quiet)- First to ride one though.****

Hiccup glanced at Astrid. "I guess that's true." He mumbled.

Hiccup looks up. He calms down, remembering why he was friends with Toothless.****

****ASTRID- Soâ€|?***

****HICCUP- I wouldn't kill him because he looked as frightened as I was. I looked at him and I saw myself.****

Gobber looked up triumphantly.

****ASTRID- (prompting)- I bet he's really frightened now. What are you going to do about it?***

****HICCUP Probably something stupid.****

The Vikings chuckle. Leave it to Hiccup to think of a plan so insane that it might actually work.

Astrid nods, smiling.****

****ASTRID- Good, but you've already done that.****

****HICCUP (realizing)- Then something crazy.****

Astrid grins at Hiccup's newfound confidence.

He runs off, a new idea planted into his head. Astrid's smile grows bigger.****

****ASTRID- That's more like it.****

The fleet of ships are shrouded in fog, weaving in and out of sea stacks. Sunlight, barely filtering through the mist, gives an ominous feeling to the air. Ships follow in single file, Stoick and Toothless at the front.****

****STOICK- Sound your positions.****

****VIKING 1- Here.****

****VIKING 2- One length to your stern.****

****VIKING 3- On your starboard flank.****

****VIKING 4- Three widths to port.****

****VIKING 5- Ahead, at your bow.****

****VIKING 6- Haven't a clue.****

Blushing, Ack slid down his chair.

**Stoick gazes ahead, peering through the gloom. Gobber comes up from behind, looking a bit nervous.**

GOBBER- Listen, uhâ€¦ Stoickâ€¦ I was overhearing some of the men just now and, well, some of them are wondering what it is that we're up to here- not me, of course, I know you are always the man with the plan- but some, not me, are wondering if in fact there is a plan at all, and what it might be.

Glancing over at his mentor, Hiccup rolled his eyes. "You know you could have just asked him." Gobber smiled. "But tha' would've taken all the fun outa it."

STOICK- Find the Nest and take it.

GOBBER- Ah, of course. Send them running. The old Viking fall back. Nice and simple.

**Suddenly, Toothless' ears shoot up. Clicks are heard, and he concentrates on hearing the quiet messages.**

The dragons shifted their wings, uneasy as they heard the call of the queen. A few Terrors even covered their ears with their paws.

STOICK- Shh.

**He walks over to the tiller, taking control.**

STOICK- Step aside.

_**Stoick controls the rudder, making the boat go through some tight openings. The ship groans as it brushes against a sea stack.
**_

**Back in the arena, Hiccup raises the lock on a pen.**

FISHLEGS- If you're planning on getting eaten, I'd definitely go for the Gronkle.

**Tuffnut marches up, a grin on his face.**

TUFFNUT- You are wise to seek help from the world's deadliest weapon. (BEAT) It's me.

Tuff grinned, bonking heads with his sister.

HICCUP (unsure how to react) Uhhâ€¦

SNOTLOUT- I love this plan.

HICCUP- I didn'tâ€¦

RUFFNUT- You're crazy. (stage whisper) I like that.

Starlight called, "That's not weird at all!"

ASTRID- So? What is the plan?

****_**Hiccup smiles, amazed at the support from his friends.**_

**In the fog, the ships are single file, whispers cutting through the thick. A dragon head looms out. As they get closer, it is only an old ship hung up in the rocks.**

GOBBER- Oh. I was wondering where that went.

**The clicking becomes more intense.**

The Vikings lick their lips, nervous at the ambiance the screen gives.

STOICK- Stay low and ready your weapons.

**The ship jerks as they reach land. Stoick hops overboard, on hand on the ground. The clicks stop, leaving a deadly silence. A mountain looms before them, nothing alive to be seen- save for the red tail that snaked it's way out of view.**

STOICK- We're here.

Everyone pales, the impending doom that awaits the village coming closer and closer.

22. I was a fool

**Hey you guys! I know that it has been going very slowly, but I am getting this done. Whoo. Almost a year! So I am just going to be creating a separate story for the one with Valka in it, but it won't be up until, like, December of this year? **

Yeah, and I'm sorry this is so short, but I'm working on it.

I am working on so many stories, I want to make sure that it is quality work. So I will prewrite the entire story and then post it so there won't be any sporadic updates. What do you want it to be? Once a week? Twice? Tell me in your reviews!

DISCLAIMER- I DO NOT OWN HTTYD ANY CHARACTERS NOR ANY REFERENCES TO NAME BRANDS!

OoooO0000OooooooooO0000OooooooooO0000OooooooooO0000OooooO0000OooooooooO0

**In the arena, Hiccup backs away from the door, the Monstrous Nightmare slowly following him. His hand is inches above it's nose, the dragon's eyes half closed, relaxed. The teens are open mouthed in awe. Snotlout nervously grabs the head of a broken spear, but Astrid nods in disapproval.**

The teens were open mouthed in awe. Even Snotlout was gazing at the screen in wonder.

ASTRID- Uh uh.

_**Hiccup slows, stopping next to Snotlout. He grabs his wrist and

brings it over to the the dragon's snout.**_

**SNOTLOUT- Wait! What are youâ€|?*

HICCUP- Relax. It's okay, it's okay.

Hiccup smiled. He knew that he was a different person when around dragons.

**His meaty hand rests on the Nightmare's nose, the dragon seemingly content. Hiccup leaves him and goes to the edge of the ring.**

**SNOTLOUT- (nervous)- Where are you going?*

**He holds up a handful of rope.**

HICCUP- You're going to need something to help you hold on.

Astrid's face paled. "Oh no. Are you doing what I think you are you going to do?" Hiccup frowned, replying, "Well, if I'm doing what I think I'm going to do, then yes."

Tuffnut piped up, "Wait. Who is doing the thing we think we're doing here?" He scratched his head, confused. Starlight just sighed, face palming to the Hiccup's amusement.

**The teens frown, confused, but three other dragons are revealed behind them, calmly waiting like dogs.**

**On the beaches of the Nest, Vikings prepare for battle. Sticks are sharpened and stabbed into the ground, men and women alike wearing grim faces.**

The light and happy air immediately dissipated. The Vikings shrunk back in their seats, now knowing what laid beneath the rock.

Hiccup muttered, "I told him he couldn't win but did he listen? No!" Astrid nudged him, making him smile.

**A sketch of the battle plan is drawn by Stoick.**

STOICK (grim) When we crack this mountain open, all hell is going to break loose.

GOBBER- In my undies. Good thing I brought extra.

Putting his finger to his mouth, Hiccup gagged. Snotlout asked, "What?"

Hiccup replied, "Never listen to his 'how I lost me undies' story. Never."

**Stoick turns to the restless crowd.**

STOICK- No matter how this ends, it ends today.

_**He walks up to the base of the mountain. Pausing, he raises a fist, then closes it. At his signal, the Vikings fire. Boulders, one

after another smash into the rock. It opens up into a large tunnel.**_

**Stoick waves his hammer ever so slightly. Another catapult fires, this one with burning grass. It sails into the cavern, illuminating the darkness, revealing hundreds of dragons. With a fierce battle cry, the chief charges. The other join in, waving their weapons at the fleeing dragons.**

GOBBER- Is that it?

**The Vikings cheer.**

SPITELOUT- We've done it!

**Stoick remains, well, stoic. Something isn't right. Movement catches his eye. Toothless is yanking on his chains, clearly distressed and afraid.**

The dragons hissed, both out of fear and anger. Hiccup calmed Toothless with a few strokes, his eyes glued onto the screen.

STOICK- This isn't over. Form your ranks! Hold together!

**A monstrous roar pierces the air, the ground beneath their feet cracking. The Viking's expressions quickly fall as they back away from the edge.**

STOICK- Get clear!

Stoick gasped at the monster before him. That thing could crush Berk in one minute!

**A dragon, blueish grey and the size of a mountain erupts from the nest. It roars in fury, a terrible sight to behold.**

GOBBER- Beard of Thor, what is that?

STOICK- Odin help us. Catapults!

Starlight _psshed._ "Ha. A catapult. Funny. That could totally take down a Red Death, couldn't it?"

**They fire in vain at the Red Death, the rocks only pebbles compared to it's monstrous size. The do nothing against it, only causing it's anger to grow. It stomps on a catapult, crushing it in seconds.**

VIKING- Get to the ships!

STOICK- NO!

**The Red Death breathes fire on to the fleet, reducing it to a pile of rubble. Vikings jump overboard to avoid being torched. A lone sword pierces the water.**

Hiccup announced, "Well, that's just cheery, isn't it?" When the other teens looked at him, he just shrugged.

**Gobber hobbles over to Stoick.**

GOBBER- He he. Smart, that one.

STOICK (guilt ridden)- I was a fool.

**He turns to another Viking.**

STOICK- Lead the men to the far side of the island. Gobber, go with the men.

Said Viking glances at Stoick doubtedly. "You really think I'm gonna go with them?"

GOBBER- I think I'll stay, just in case you're thinking of doing something crazy.

STOICK (placing his fist out)- I can buy them a few minutes if I give that thing something to hunt.

**Gobber grins, grabbing Stoick's arm.**

GOBBER- Then I can double that time.

Hiccup had to smile. He knew that they would do anything for each other, even if it meant dying.

**They both smile. Friends to the bitter end. The split ways, shouting and waving their arms.**

STOICK- Here!

GOBBER- Oh no. Here! Come on, fight me!

STOICK- No, fight me!

Everyone winces as they see the gas building up. There's no way out now.

**The Red Death chooses Stoick as her target, ignoring Gobber. It inhales, ready to blast them into oblivionâ€¦**

**KABOOM!**

23. Bride of Grendal

Hey, I am back! Almost there. I want to thank everyone for their support, it's one of the things that keeps me going. That, ice cream, and reading other fanfics. (By the way, I read The Seer by KicsterAsh on Deviantart. I have read thousands of fanfics, and that is by far THE BEST! Go read it! Even though I don't really read PnF, it was well worth my time. Beautiful, just beautiful.)

I am really sorry that this is so short, but I wanted to let everyone know that am not giving up on this.

**Aside from fangirling, I hope everyone didn't die waiting for me to update. Oops. But my birthday was fun. I did nothing. It was nice.

Lots of writing time, and I am finally posting it, so without further ado, here you go!**

DISCLAIMER- I DO NOT OWN HTTYD OR ANY CHARACTERS!

SOMONEGIVEMEAGOODIDEADFORALINEBREAKOOOOOOOOooooooOOOOOOooOO

**KABOOM!**

The crowd collectively gasped, Hiccup and the other teens just as shocked at their appearance as everyone else.

**Out of the smoke, the five teens emerge from the blast. Astrid and Hiccup on a Nadder, Fishlegs on a Gronkle, Snotlout on a Monstrous Nightmare, and the twins on a Zippleback. They each bare grins, nervous but excited.**

HICCUP- Ruff, Tuff, watch your backs! Move Fishlegs!

Stoick stared in wonder at his son. This was a completely different person on the screen. For the first time, he looked like a chief.

**Tuffnut bounces on his dragon, his voice filled with glee.**

TUFFNUT- Look at us, we're on dragons! Were on dragons, all of us!

**Gobber hobbles over to Stoick, the chief still staring at the sky.**

GOBBER- Every bit of boar-headed, stubborn viking you ever were.

**Stoick can only nod in agreement. Meanwhile, the teens circle the Red Death, awaiting orders.**

HICCUP- Fishlegs, break it down.

FISHLEGS- Okay. Heavily armored skull and tail made for bashing and crushing. Steer clear of both. Small eyes, large nostrils, relies on hearing and smell.

Fishlegs smiled, glad that his obsession with books was finally paying off.

HICCUP- Okay. 'lout, 'legs, hang in it's blind spot. Make some noise, keep it confused. Ruff, Tuff, find out if it has a shot limit. Make it mad.

**They grin, eager to accept his challenge.**

The twins glared at each other while unknowingly synchronizing with their on screen selves.

RUFFNUT- That's my specialty.

"That's my specialty."

****TUFFNUT-** Since when? Everyone knows I'm more irritating. See.

"Since when? Everyone knows I'm more irritating. See.
Arglyblogdorp."

Hiccup just face palmed while Astrid rolled her eyes.

He makes a face while flipping the dragon head upside and making gargly noises. Hiccup sighs, exasperated.****

****HICCUP-** Just do what I told you. I'll be back as soon as I can.******

The twins dive toward the monster, smirking.****

****TUFFNUT-** Troll!******

****RUFFNUT-** Butt elf!******

****TUFFNUT-** Bride of Grendel!******

Frowning, Gobber asked, "Wha's tha' even mean?"

Stoick quietly replied, "It's the twins, when do they ever make sense?"

A torrent of fire is unleashed. They barely dodge the flames, yelling. Behind them, Fishlegs and Snotlout bang their weapons against their shields. The Red Death opens all SIX of it's eyes, glaring at them. Fishlegs' face falls nervously.****

****FISHLEGS-** Uh, this thing doesn't have a blind spot.******

Hiccup glances around from the Nadder's back, scanning the ships for his friend.****

****HICCUP-** There!******

He slows and jumps off, handing the rope to Astrid.****

****HICCUP-** Go help the others!******

He pulls of the leather muzzle, the flames licking the edges of the boat. Toothless shakes his head, his eyes filled with terror.****

****HICCUP-** Okay, hold on. Hold on.******

Toothless nuzzled Hiccup, crooning softly. Hiccup replied, "It's going to be okay bud."

He tries to pry off the chains, racing the flames.****

Snotlout and Fishlegs are banging their weapons and shields together, effectively distracting the Red Death. It roars at them and shakes it's head.****

****SNOTLOUT-** It's working!******

**He tosses his hammer to Snotlout as they go down.**

FISHLEGS- Snotlout, do something!

Snotlout looked at Fishlegs, shouting, "What am I supposed to do?"

**The two skid across the rocky ground and come to a stopâ€¦**

FISHLEGS- I'm okay!

**...and Meatlug tips over, crushing her rider. **

FISHLEGS- (muffled) Less okay.

Everyone laughed at the scene, while Fishlegs blushed.

**Still on top of the Red Death, Snotlout smirks, raising his hammer. He hits the monster's eyes, causing it to roar in pain.**

SNOTLOUT- What's wrong buddy, got something in your eyes?

**Astrid flies by, smiling and encouraging him.**

ASTRID- Yeah, you're the Viking!

Glancing between the screen Astrid and the real Astrid, he proudly said, "Of course I am sweetheart." Astrid pretended to throw up.

**Snotlout, looks up at her gleefully. Distracted, he doesn't hold on as the Red Death jostles and flings him off. He hangs on to one of the bony frills at the edge of it's head.**

SNOTLOUT- Woah!

Astrid sighed. "I probably shouldn't have said that." she groaned.

**While the leviathan struggles to rid Snotlout like a fly to a dog, it turns in a circle and it's massive tail sweeps over the water, smashing the longships like twigs. A mast falls onto the deck of the ship Hiccup and Toothless are in. Fire rages around them, coming precariously close as he struggled to free his friend.**

Toothless glanced up at Hiccup, crooning. "It's going to be okay, bud." Hiccup said, although the worried frown on his face said differently.

**Continuing to turn, the Red Death unknowingly steps on the ship, sending them both into the water. Hiccup swims after the sinking dragon, trying to pull off the chains. He struggles for a few moments before floating along with Toothless. **

"Noâ€¦" Stoick muttered. He wasn't going to die!

**A meaty hand grabs him as Toothless roars underwater. Thrown up on the shore, he coughs and gasps, his hair slick against his head. Blinking, he vaguely sees the shape of Stoick diving back into the spray.**

**HICCUP- Dadâ€¦|? **

**Stoick easily glides through the water, coming to a stop before the Night Fury. They glance at each other for a few moments before Stoick grabs the wooden frame of the cage. Ripping it apart like nothing, they stare at each other, a hidden message being exchanged. With little effort, Toothless breaks the surface of the water, dropping Stoick and bounding to the top of a rock.**

**He jerks his head toward the behemoth, snorting impatiently. Hiccup smiles.**

The real Hiccup smiled too, rubbing his hand along the dragon's back.

HICCUP- You got it bud.

**He scrambles onto Toothless's back, pausing for a moment to attach his harness and glance over the pedals to make sure they were in working order. Stoick grabs his hand, looking him in the eye.**

Stoick started to worry. He had a pretty good idea of what he was trying to do.

STOICK- Hiccup. I'm- I'm sorry. For everything.

Staring at the screen, Hiccup blinked. He had never heard his father apologize before.

Stoick held his breath, waiting for his son's reaction.

HICCUP- Yeah. Me too.

He let out a silent sigh of relief.

STOICK- You don't have to go up there.

**Hiccup smiles for a moment.**

HICCUP- We're Vikings. It's an occupational hazard.

STOICK- I am proud to call you my son.

Hiccup looked shocked at his words. Silently, he walked across the barrier and gave Stoick a hug. After a moment's hesitation, he hugged back. Slowly, Hiccup let go and he sat down next to Astrid and Toothless again.

HICCUP- Thanks dad.

**Letting go, Stoick watches as they shoot up into the sky. Astrid sees them shooting straight up, grinning.**

ASTRID- He's up!

**She glances at the twins, who are arguing and exchanging insults.**

ASTRID- Get Snotlout out of there!

**They look for him, steering the Zippleback toward the Red Death's head.**

RUFF/TUFF- I'm on it!

TUFFNUT- I'm on it first, I'm ahead of you.

RUFFNUT- Hey, let me drive.

Hiccup sighed. "Guys. Same dragon, remember?"

**They continue to argue as Snotlout runs up the monster's face. Leaping off of the broken nose horn, he lands where the two head connect in the middle.**

TUFFNUT- I can't believe that worked.

**As Astrid swoops by, the Red Death spots the Nadder and inhales. Caught in the gust, Stormfly tries to escape, but is slowly being sucked in. **

Clenching her teeth, Astrid frowned. She was not going out his way.

**A ballistic moan builds, and the Vikings take cover. A blast hits the Red Death, and Stormfly is able to escape, but Astrid is thrown off. Yelling, she falls as Hiccup and Toothless perform a complex maneuver and turn around. Toothless catches her by the arms.**

HICCUP- Did you get her?

**Looking down, Toothless meets her eyes and croons. They set her down running and fly back up into the fray.**

Gobber found himself smiling at the dragon's antics. And now the name finally made sense.

ASTRID- (breathless) Go.

HICCUP- That thing has wings. Okay, let's see if it can use them!

**Turning hundreds of feet in the air, they quickly gain speed and shoot a blast into it's side.**

**BOOOOM!**

25. Okay, time's up

I'm back!

**Okay, yeah, I haven't been updating a lot. But I promise you that

this story WILL BE DONE BEFORE CHRISTMAS! I only have one more chapter to go, and I'm super excited!**

And if I break this promise then you can force feed me avocados. I hate them.

**I am still writing a sequel, but before I do, I soooooooo rewriting this. Whenever I go back and reread it I'm just like, 'Oh, gods, what was I thinking?!' I am a much more accomplished writer now, and am actually going to put a plot in this story. **

**BOOOOOM!**

The audience widens their eyes as they see the strength of the blast. Maybe it would be enough to kill it!

**A fireball explodes against the Red Death's head. It's massive body falls to the ground as the vikings watch in awe. There is silence for a few seconds, until the monster unfolds it wings, each easily twice the size of a longship sail.**

The mood is quenched as the Red Death simply gets back up.

**Hiccup and Toothless climb higher, and he looks back at the ground.**

HICCUP- You think that did it?

**The thundering shape of the dragon rises into view, gaining altitude with every beat of it's wings.**

Fishlegs looked nervously at the screen as Hiccup's eyes widened. "Well, that's not terrifying at all." he said.

HICCUP- Well, he can fly.

**Diving into the sea stacks surrounding the island, they weave in and out of the rock formations with ease. **

VIKINGS- Whoohoo! Yeah!

**As they make their way through to the other side, the Red Death simply uses its massive size to bulldoze through, smashing the pillars as if they were twigs.**

**The crowd loses its enthusiasm.**

**Hiccup eyes the gray clouds above him, and an idea hits him.**

HICCUP- Okay, Toothless. Time to disappear.

**They fly higher, dodging the dragon's teeth. It opens its jaws, and green gas builds in the back of its mouth.**

HICCUP- Here it comes!

Stoick held his breath as they dodged the blast. He muttered to Gobber, "That boy is gonna give me a heart attack!"

**Swerving to the left, they avoid the flames and they speed into the clouds as the Red Death chases after them. Once in the misty expanse, Toothless's dark scales easily blend into the background. The monstrous dragon hovers, roaring angrily when it can't find it's targets.**

**The people left on the ground watch, the crowd becoming more nervous as every second passes with no sign of Hiccup or Toothless.**

**Suddenly, a familiar high pitched whine screams through the air, followed by a tremendous blast in the sky, hitting the monster on the wing.**

Despite the situation, Hiccup and Toothless grinned at each other. This part, at least, would be fun.

**Over and over they bomb the Red Death with plasma blasts, each lighting up the sky. The vikings gasp as the shape of the giant dragon is highlighted, following an explosion.**

**Roaring, the Red Death spits out a hot stream of fire, turning in every direction as Toothless and Hiccup dodge the flames. As they race against the fire, the edge of Toothless's prosthetic fin catches fire. Hiccup looks back at it worriedly, his voice shaking a bit.**

HICCUP- Okay, time's up. Let's see if this works.

"See if whatâ€¦ worksâ€¦ Oh!" Hiccup exclaimed. Astrid looked at him curiously.

"Alright. What stupid plan of yours is going through your head right now?" she asked.

**They fall back to the Red Death, filled with determination, even as the leather fin leaves a smoking trail behind the pair.**

"Well," Hiccup started, "Dragons are fire proof on the outside, right?"

The teens around him nodded, wondering where this was going.

HICCUP- Come on, is that the best you can do?!

"But they aren't fireproof on the inside, are they?"

Fishleg's eyes widened. "Of course!"

But as their attention turned back toward the screen, the mood was subdued. Astrid bit her lip, suddenly extremely nervous about the outcome.

**Toothless screeches at the monster as they weave their way, avoiding its teeth. They race downward through the clouds, the Red Death roaring at them all the way. Hiccup tries to shift the prosthetic tail, but it only makes a slight clicking sound. Toothless eyes are wide as they continue to fall.**

****HICCUP-** Stay with me buddy, we're good, just a little bit longer.******

The Red Death glares, narrowing its eyes.****

By now, everyone's hearts were pounding.

****HICCUP-** Hold Toothless.******

He shuts his eyes as he hears the gas building, taking in a breath.****

****HICCUP-** NOW!******

He opens his eyes and they spin around to face the gigantic dragon. Toothless fires a shot into its mouth, igniting the flammable gas. They continue to fall as the ground comes into view. The Red Death's eyes widen and it spreads its wings to try and stop before it hits the ground, but there is too much momentum.****

Toothless opens his wings and gets sucked into the slipstream as the Red Death barrels into the earth. A massive fireball balloons into the air, and the Vikings duck as the blast reaches them.****

"Woahâ€|" the Vikings exclaim, and even the dragons are seemingly awed by the explosion.

Hiccup and Toothless narrowly escape the flames, but they are only yards away from the explosion. As they weave in and out the the Red Death's spines, Hiccup tries to shift the tail, but it breaks off. His horrified gaze falls forward to the huge clubbed tail that is rapidly approaching.****

Collectively, the crowd gasped. Hiccup and Astrid went pale, and Toothless crooned, distress evident in his tone.

Toothless's eyes are wide and fearful as he flaps his wings, trying to avoid impact.****

****HICCUP-** No. No!******

Stoick sits, stunned at the screen. Gobber blinks, stuck in a similar state.

Toothless crashes into the tail, and Hiccup is clipped off of his back. Spinning in the air, Toothless manages to right himself and he dives down, toward the flames. He roars as Hiccup falls, unconscious.****

Time slows down as he races forward. Every beat of his wings brings him closer to Hiccup as they are consumed by fire.****

Astrid sniffled, wiping her eyes. Hiccup just looked down, trying to comprehend everything. So he was dead. Honestly, that wasn't a bad way to go, but still.

Managing to stand up, Stoick asked weakly, "So this is it? This is what you brought us here for? To show my son's death?"

Starlight walked to the front, shaking her head. Her gaze was solemn, but not sad.

"Who said this is it?"

Hiccup looked at Astrid, who suddenly looked hopeful. He questioned, "Soâ€¦ the movie isn't over yet?"

She nodded.

26. Dragons!

****Oh my flippity gosh, IT'S THE LAST CHAPTER! I did it, I made it!****

****Sorry about the deadline. I was sick for all of break, and I had to makeup a lot of schoolwork. Anyway, I am here!****

****Thank you for sticking with me, everybody. It really means a lot to me.****

****DISCLAIMER- HTTYD DOES NOT NOT BELONG TO ME!****

Even though they still had hope, everyone was worried-dragons included. Astrid bit the inside of her cheek, glancing out of the corner of her eye at Hiccup. She felt silly for checking to see if he was still there, but making sure he was okay lifted a little bit of weight off her chest.

The sound fades and the screen washes out to white. Flecks of ash lazily floats to the ground, and the shape of Stoick appears through the mist.****

The room was silent, and it felt like a dead weight was hanging over everyone's heads.

****STOICK- Hiccup? HICCUP?****

He searches through the ash, the ground scorched from the battle.****

****STOICK- Hiccup? Son?****

He sucks in a breath to call for him again, but freezes when he sees Toothless. The dragon lays awkwardly on his side, motionless. Stoick runs over, coming to a stop and kneeling.****

Head in his hands, Stoick felt like crying. "Noâ€¦" he murmured. Gobber looked like he was trying hold back tears as well.

****STOICK- Hiccup.****

Toothless shifts, giving a little whine as he does. He audibly sighs, but his eyes remain closed. The scorched saddle catches Stoick's attention.****

Hiccup hugged Toothless. "Glad you're okay, bud." The dragon nudged him back, purring softly.

**It is empty.**

**His gaze follows the bits of twisted and broken metal, and where the left tail fin should be, there is only a bent metal rod.**

STOICK- Oh, son. I did this.

**A group of vikings form a crowd, respectfully keeping their distance from the grieving chieftain. Pushing past the others, Astrid comes to the front. She carefully comes up behind Stoick, with Gobber close behind.**

As they watched, their hearts in their throats, a dam seemed to break. Stoick sniffed, then Gobber wiped a tear away, and Hiccup drew in a shuddering breath. Astrid grabbed Hiccup and squeezed him, ignoring the fact that she was getting his shirt wet. Ruffnut and Tuffnut were holding on to each other for dear life, and Fishlegs was (sort of) silently sobbing. Wiping a tear away, Snotlout awkwardly patted Fishlegs' arm, getting a quiet, "Thanks." in return.

Something ruffled Hiccup's hair, and he looked up to see Toothless gazing at him, his pupils wide. He crooned, curling around the two humans and licked Hiccup, as if he was making sure his rider was still there.

**As the smoke and ash clears up, the heads of a few dragons rise up from behind the crowd, with seemingly solemn expressions. Toothless moans, and raises his head to meet Stoick's eyes.**

STOICK- I- I'm so sorry.

**Toothless watches him for a moment, then slowly unfolds his wings, revealing Hiccup, safe and sound. Stoick's eyes widen.**

Immediately, the atmosphere in the room goes from somber and depressed to loud and celebratory. Clapping Stoick on the arm, Gobber whoops loudly.

STOICK- Hiccup!

**He reaches forward and grabs him, eagerly putting his ear against his chest and searching for a heartbeat. He throws his helmet away, waits a moment, and then smiles.**

STOICK- He's alive! You brought him back alive!

"I'm glad you're not dead, Hiccup." Astrid said, grinning madly.

He just rolled his eyes, replying, "Me? Dead? Of course not." Toothless cut him off from saying anymore and licked him.

"Oh, ugh, Toothless! This doesn't wash out!"

**The vikings cheer, soon joined by the dragons. A few people glance at them out of the corners of their eyes, surprised, but then they go back to cheering.**

**Stoick gently places a hand on Toothless's snout. The dragon closes his eyes, exhausted.**

STOICK- Thank youâ€¦ for saving my son.

Glancing over at the dragon, Stoick nodded. To his surprise, Toothless nodded back.

**Gobber hobbles up behind him, waving a hook as he speaks.**

GOBBER- Well, you know. Most of 'im.

The excited chatter that had died down rose back up again. Astrid looked at Hiccup, but he could only shrug in return.

**The scene changes to an image of Hiccup's face. There are a few bruises and scrapes, but they are almost completely healed.**

**Toothless hovers above him, whining and grumbling, snorting impatiently. Hiccup stirs, opening his eyes and smiling.**

HICCUP- Oh, hey Toothless.

**The Night Fury wiggles and excitedly nudges Hiccup, covering him in slobber.**

Hiccup patted Toothless' head. "Someone is glad to see me."

HICCUP- Okay, okay! I'm happy to see you too bud. Now just-Augh!

**As Toothless steps on his midsection, Hiccup jolts forward and yelps. Suddenly wide awake, he takes in his surroundings.**

Hiccup winced, as did half of the vikings in the hall. That had to hurt.

HICCUP- I'm in my house. You're in my house.

HICCUP- Uh, does my dad know you're here?

**Brimming with happy-dog-energy, Toothless bounces around the room, knocking quite a few things over before jumping up onto a beam, and glancing at Hiccup.**

HICCUP- Okay, okayâ€¦ No, Toothless! Aw, come onâ€¦

**He shifts into a sitting position, and stops. Toothless watches him, tilting his head slightly. Something is off, and as he lifts the blanket off of his bed, his face drains, overwhelmed. He puts his foot downâ€¦ **

The tension in the room increased ten fold. Stoick stared intently at the screen, unconsciously wringing his hands.

**And places a prosthetic leg next to it, made out of wood and metal, the spring compressing slightly as he puts weight on it. Hiccup looks up at Toothless, a pained look on his face.**

Everyone went quiet. Stoick and Gobber looked incredulously at each other.

Gobber said, "Oh, lad." They all turned to Hiccup, waiting with baited breath for his response.

After a few moments, Hiccup said, "Well, it could have been worse. I mean, I like my leg and all, but imagine if I had lost my head?"

The hall laughed, the tension mostly gone, and someone called out, "At least you'd stop talking!"

They again roared, and Hiccup grinned.

**Approaching slowly, Toothless sniffs the contraption, then raises his head to gaze at Hiccup. Pushing against the bedpost, he stands, taking a deep breath. He steps with his injured leg, limping badly. As he takes another, his leg gives out and he falls onto Toothless, who props him up.**

Gobber sighed, becoming somber. "I'm not gonna lie, lad. It's going to be hard. But you're going to make it. I know it."

HICCUP- Thanks bud.

**He put his weight on Toothless, using him as a crutch. As they make their way to the door, Toothless's tail and Hiccup's prosthetic are highlighted.**

Grinning at Toothless, Hiccup nudged him and said, "Hey bud, look. We match."

**Hiccup opens the door, but the appearance of a Monstrous Nightmare immediately results in the the door being shut. His eyes are wide, gasping.**

Fishlegs let out a high pitched squeak, commenting, "I was not expecting that."

HICCUP- Toothless? Stay here bud.

**Cracking the door open, he peers out. The Nightmare is still thereâ€¦ but Snotlout was riding it!**

SNOTLOUT- Come on guys, get ready! Hold on tight, here we go!

"Hey, look at that! I got the Nightmare. The best one, obviously." Snotlout proudly said. Both the vikings and dragons groaned.

**A few people on their own dragons follow. The village is filled with Vikings and dragons alike, with a few of the latter eating fish out of feeding stations. Stepping forward, he meets Stoick in front of the house.**

HICCUP- I knew it. I'm dead.

**Stoick chuckles.**

STOICK- No, but you gave it your best shot.

"You certainly did." Stoick laughed.

Gobber cut in, saying, "Tha's right. You have gotten into more trouble in a few weeks than your father and I have in all our lives. It's worse than the time-"

"Gobber." Stoick frowned at him, and he shut his mouth, grinning sheepishly.

**Placing a hand around Hiccup's shoulder, he gestures to the village, filled with brightly colored dragons everywhere.**

STOICK- So what do you think?

**Hiccup simply shakes his head, grinning.**

"Woahâ€|" Hiccup said. To think, that is what the village will look like soon!

VIKING- Hey, look, it's Hiccup!

**A crowd forms around the father and son.**

VIKING 2- Hiccup, how ya doin' mate?

VIKING 3- It's great to see you up and about.

**Stoick turns to Hiccup, looking him over.**

STOICK- Turns out, all we needed was a little more ofâ€| this.

**Hiccup shifts his weight, rolling his eyes and smiling.**

Astrid said, "He did say that, 'This much vikingness, contained, there would be consequences!'" while flexing her arms. Hiccup blushed bright red.

HICCUP- You just gestured to all of me.

**Gobber walks up to the pair.**

GOBBER- Well, most of you. Tha' bit's my handiwork. With a little Hiccup flair thrown on. You think it'll do?

HICCUP- I might make a few tweaks.

**Pushing through the crowd, Astrid comes up to Hiccup and punches him in the arm.**

ASTRID- That's for scaring me.

Hiccup glared at her. "Really?"

****HICCUP-** What, is it always going to be this way? Because I-******

Astrid** kisses him, cutting him off. Looking stunned, Hiccup continues.******

The crowd hooted and hollered along with the one on screen. Astrid awkwardly smiled, blushing as well.

****HICCUP** -could get used to it.******

Gobber** hands him a new saddle and rigging, with a bright red tail fin for Toothless.******

****GOBBER-** Welcome home.******

Leaping** out of the house, Toothless starts to pounce on the heads of the vikings in an effort to reach Hiccup.******

****VIKING-** Night Fury, get down!******

"Some things never change." Hiccup grinned.

Hiccup** prosthetic locks into the pedal with a ******click**_****, and he flexes his foot, testing out the new rigging. The red tail fin with a white viking painted on it opens and closes with ease. Hiccup looks at Toothless, both of them eager to fly.****_**

****HICCUP-** You ready?******

Toothless** snorts and wiggles impatiently.******

****HICCUP-** This is Berk. I snows nine months of the year and hails the other three.******

"And it's cold. Always cold." Snotlout complained.

They** take off, with Astrid and Stormfly close behind.******

****HICCUP-** Any food that grows here is tough and tasteless. The people that grow here are even more so.******

Ruffnut looked offended. "Hey, we're not like food!"

"Yeah!" Tuffnut shouted. "Do I look like a cabbage to you?"

The** riders and dragons race through the village, over houses and under bridges.******

****HICCUP-** The only upsides are the pets. While other places have ponies, or parrots, we haveâ€¦ ******

The** other teens on their respective dragons join in, and the group rockets upward. Hiccup and Toothless break away from the group, soaring and spinning into the sun.******

****HICCUP-** Dragons!******

The** screen fades to white.******

Starlight appeared before the group. "So! How'd you like it?"

Everyone responded with "'Yes!', 'That was awesome!', and 'Where's the bathroom?'"

Pointing to the left of her toward a door, she continued, "Well, this has been fun, but you will need to go back to Berk. Unfortunately, that means that until the events in your time stream have caught up with the movie, you will not be able to remember the events of this night."

Grumbling met her words. She sighed, groaning, "Yeah, yeah, I know. But I want to prevent a paradox, or else the other Whovians will have my head. But it has been great meeting you all!"

Before anyone else could get a word in, she winked at Hiccup and snapped her fingers. A golden shockwave resonated from it and the world faded to white.

End
file.